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LITERATURE.

A Lost Chapter in the History of Mary Queen of Scots recovered. By John Stuart, LL.D., Secretary of the Society of Antiquaries of Scotland. (Edinburgh: Edmonston & Douglas, 1874.)

In this work Dr. Stuart gives an able dissertation on the events connected with the Dispensation for the marriage of James Earl of Bothwell with the Lady Jane Gordon. The original, which has been missing for three centuries, was discovered by him about four years ago in the charter-room at Dunrobin, during his researches there for the Historical Manuscripts Commission. The Dispensation, of which a facsimile is given, is dated February 17, 1566, and was granted by James Hamilton, Archbishop of St. Andrews and legate a latere from the Holy See, and gives permission to the Earl and Lady Jane to marry, notwithstanding certain impediments of consanguinity, which in their case are alleged to be of the fourth degree in both lines. The presence of this document among the muniments at Dunrobin is accounted for by the subsequent marriage of Lady Jane Gordon, in 1573, with Alexander Sinclair Earl of Sutherland, who had also been divorced from a former partner a few months previously. A copy of the marriage contract is also given in the Appendix, in which the Earl of Bothwell endows Lady Jane with certain lands and hereditaments; it is dated on February 9, and is subscribed by Mary, the Earl of Huntley, and several others of the nobility. The marriage was solemnised on February 22, in the Church of the Canongate at Edinburgh, and, contrary to the expressed desire of the Queen, in accordance with the rites of the Reformed religion. In little more than a year after this, Bothwell became the husband of the Queen, the ill-omened marriage ceremony being publicly performed on May 15, 1567, at Holyrood, according to the Reformed rite, and afterwards, on the same day, privately, according to that of Rome.

As in order to carry out his union it was necessary that his previous marriage should be annulled, Bothwell resorted to two distinct lines of procedure. In the one an action for divorce was brought by the Lady Jane Gordon before the Protestant Commissioners of Edinburgh on the ground of her husband's adultery, and proof having been furnished, sentence was pronounced in her favour on May 3. In the other a suit was instituted before the recently restored Court of the Archbishop of St. Andrews, at the instance of the Earl of Bothwell, for a decla-

ration of nullity of his marriage with Lady Jane, on the ground of their relationship within the prohibited degrees and the absence of any dispensation; and notwithstanding the fact that a form of dispensation had been granted little more than a year previously by the same prelate, sentence was given on May 7 that the marriage was radically null and void. As among the witnesses produced in this latter suit was the Bishop of Galloway, who, beside being Lady Jane's uncle, had also performed the marriage ceremony with Bothwell, the total silence as to the existence of the dispensation is not a little extraordinary; but that it either was not produced or its validity denied, is evident from the sentence. Dr. Stuart considers that the document was all the time in the possession of the Lady Jane, and gives several good reasons why she should have connived at its suppression which, though they bear undoubted testimony to her prudence and "cannyness," scarcely reflect equal credit on the morality of that lady, as in return for certain very substantial advantages to herself and her brother's family, she deliberately allowed her sovereign to be entrapped into a marriage which she knew to be invalid. The really important point, however, to be considered, is the question whether Queen Mary knew of the existence of this dispensation at the time of her consenting to the marriage with Bothwell, and here Dr. Stuart comes to an opposite conclusion to that arrived at by Mr. Hosack. He considers that the dispensation was, to some extent, a public document, which would most likely have to be produced at some stage of the marriage, and that this being the case, it was very improbable that the Queen would be ignorant of its existence, as she took such a special and personal interest in the matter.

It may, however, well be advanced on the other side, that the relationship between the Earl and his wife was tolerably remote, and that the marriage contract which was subscribed by Mary was anterior in date, and contains no allusion either to the relationship or the important dispensation among its provisions. Moreover, the manner in which it was ignored at the time of the suit for the divorce, and the ease with which it was suppressed by Lady Jane, would tend rather to prove that the dispensation was altogether of a private character; in fact, there is nothing to show that it was not privately procured from Archbishop Hamilton either by Huntley or his sister, as a very reasonable measure of precaution against any future difficulty that might arise with her husband; anyhow, we know that they were both handsomely paid for suppressing it, which, if it had been publicly known to exist, would scarcely have been in their power.

That Mary considered the marriage with Bothwell a matter of state necessity, urged on as she was by the voice of her nobility and the interested clique of traitors who surrounded her, is likely enough; but that she would have consented to a marriage which she knew at the time was not only absolutely void, but could not by any possibility be rendered valid, is scarcely within the verge of credibility.

Dr. Stuart gives an interesting account of the after-life of the Lady Jane Gordon, by

which it appears that she died at an advanced age an earnest professor of the Roman Catholic faith; and also that the existence of the dispensation did not appear to her to be a barrier of sufficient importance to prevent her from contracting a marriage in 1573 with the Earl of Sutherland, notwithstanding that her former husband Bothwell was still alive.

ALLAN J. CROSBY.

Diary of H. M. the Shah of Persia. A verbatim Translation by J. W. Redhouse, Member of the Royal Asiatic Society, &c., &c. (London: John Murray, 1874.)

DURING the Shah's visit to England he certainly moved the great heart of the nation in a variety of ways. The intelligent public stared at him with unusual zeal and assiduity, amateur philologists made a pother about his title, humourists were also exercised to discover puns on the same theme, financiers tried to get at him, and he resided here long enough to make most people tired of him and of his jewels, and ready to say, with Sir Lancelot, "diamond me no diamonds." Of course, among other wonders, society wondered what the impassive Oriental thought of it all. Was he profoundly meditating a new constitution for Persia—was he tempted to yield to the blandishments of tract societies—was he a skilled voluptuary in search of new sensations—or did everything he beheld drift past him, "a mere blur of sensation," as the philosophers say? When the Correspondent of the ACADEMY sent extracts from the royal *Diary*, and picked the plums out of that very plain and artless pudding, it became clear that his Majesty had regarded all things with the serene universality of his country's pantheism. The Shah's way of viewing Feringistan reminds one a good deal of Mr. Walt Whitman's comprehensive glance over the universe. Admirers of Mr. Whitman are aware that sympathetic critics have compared his muse to that which touches the Persian lyre. Nothing is too small, no place too shady, for her to record in unmelodious lays, and it is just the same with the Shah's *Diary*. Profoundly impressed, no doubt, with the universalism of his kingdom's bards, he gives as much space to inventions as to luncheons, and lays no more stress on religions than on the game of bowls. On the whole, if he has a speciality, it is his fondness for wild beasts, bath rooms, and jugglers, all of which, one might think, he could have in perfection at home.

It would be natural to look in his Majesty's *Reisebilder* for some touches of unconscious satire, such as the amiable Chinese of the last century was wont to aim against the manners of Europe. But unless entire acquiescence be a form of satire, there is nothing of the sort in the *Diary*. The Shah is devout, he thanks Heaven with unaffected piety, when he is not cold; and when mayors bore him with addresses, he shows a little temper. Beyond these qualities, and a complaisant readiness to be pleased, it is impossible to gather that he has any character at all. It is whispered that the public of Teheran do not think very highly of their master's compositions, and by no means rush

on them with the avidity we English display when the monarch favours us with some leaves from her Journal. We may guess that the Shah does not express all he thought, and may pick up what small items of interest his book affords, grain by tiny grain, as Amina ate her rice.

The Shah has an eye for nature in his way, and keeps a note of the flowers and trees on his route. "Yellow and red roses were to be seen" when he started, and "red roses were now come into bloom" when he reached Wiesbaden. There is something of prettiness in these floral dates. The floating ice on the Neva struck his fancy: "Every day many pieces of ice like mountains are brought down by it from the north, which are extremely pure and beautiful, like the ice in the ravines of the Alburz mountains." At Berlin, as indeed everywhere, he was fascinated by the Zoological Gardens: "I was extremely tempted to stay and observe the lions a long while; but, through the thronging of the crowds of spectators, this was impossible." The unlucky monarch was himself the lion, but in this case the first lion did "not think the next a bore." As to art, the Shah shows the germ of better things: "One standing figure of a woman was most graceful, so that one would have admired it seated before it for three whole days." As a rule, his powers of description stop at the point of calling everything indescribable; and he observes, with some pathos, that he was only allowed to look at this or that—a geological collection, Krupp's Gun Factory, Mme. Tussaud's, the British fleet, and the Constitution at work in Westminster, for a very short space of time. So it is scarcely strange that he still believes in the Noachian deluge, and is very vague about Lord Gladstone, and the Tories.

There are some little plums in the Shah's account of England still left to be picked out. For instance, what a perfect name Lord Choseby is for a peer, as a translation of Lord Thingamy into broken French! This representative of the Royal caste has the last word with Mazzini:—

"In addition to the effigies of sovereigns and great men, they (Madame Tussaud's people) have also taken, in a very striking manner, the likenesses of certain individuals, assassins or reprobates, notorious through the world for their diabolic acts and wickedness, such as Orsini—who attempted to kill the third Napoleon, and Mazzini, an Italian."

Is Mazzini then, in the chamber of horrors? The police should see to this. Everyone has heard of the Shah's joke about the donkey, perhaps the very first-born child of his Asiatic humour. But everyone may not be aware that in London "the citizens set great estimation on the police; whoever behaves disrespectfully to the police is adjudged worthy of death." Persons who have a natural and even laudable anxiety to know as much as possible about dukes will hail the tidings that the Duke of Sutherland takes off his coat when he plays American bowls. Had the Shah told the world more facts of this importance, his volume would be greedily devoured by the circulating libraries. But the idea of a duke in shirt-sleeves brings out the broad facts of our common humanity, and it is sweet to think

of Iran's dusky son, our fellow Aryan, whose ancestors dwelt with our own fathers on the central plains, &c. &c., and worshipped the same broad blue vault, &c. &c.—it is sweet to think that he has not crossed seas and waters in vain, but has a message and a mission to the English snob.

Leaving our beloved country, which the Shah justly pronounces the most wonderful in the world, we find His Majesty rather fatigued in Paris. But his kingly intellect grasped the main facts of French politics with rare mastery:—

"Some are for a Red Republic, which is a fundamental common-weal. Others are for a moderate republic, in which monarchical institutions shall be found, without a monarchy existing. Others, again, wish otherwise. Among all these diversities of opinion it is now a very difficult matter to govern."

Any one who has examined young ladies' papers in history will recognise, in these remarks, the affinities of the Oriental and the female mind when engaged in political speculation. And surely the Shah has a meaning beyond what his words convey, when he says that the sword which Napoleon wore at Austerlitz is rusted to the sheath, so that no man may draw it. What Arthur, one wonders, is to achieve the adventure of this blade, and to throw away the scabbard?

The Shah did not see Mabile, which he seems to regret, but he shot driven deer in Austria, and he notes that the King of Italy understands the institution of marriage in the same way as himself. In Vienna what pleased him most was the ballet, and on this theme he waxes really eloquent. About the Greek Islands he observes, that of one of them Fénelon wrote, and he mentions that the Sultan's windows in Constantinople do not come down with a run, and that hot and cold water is laid on in the palace. He never gets over his wonder at this luxury, nor his horror of "holes," his word for tunnels. He was very unwell at sea, before landing at home in Enzeli. This is nearly all the Shah has to tell Feringistan about his travels. We may conclude with him—"All being over, praise be to God for all things;" and Heaven preserve us from any more literary Shahs! A. LANG.

Deep-Sea Fishing and Fishing Boats; an Account of the Practical Working of the various Fisheries around the British Isles, with Illustrations and Descriptions of the Boats, Nets, and other Gear in Use. By Edmund W. H. Holdsworth, F.L.S., F.Z.S., &c., late Secretary to the Royal Sea Fisheries Commission. (London: Edward Stanford, 1874.)

Of the industries engaged in by the inhabitants of the British Isles and more than one of our colonies, not the least important is the capture of sea-fish. The facilities and inducements to carry on this branch of industry go hand in hand; and owing to the extent of sea-board at command, as well as the abundance, variety, and quality of the fish appertaining to it, we may, without boasting, consider ourselves masters of a position which, beside providing sustenance for the many, adds largely to our national

resources. None, certainly, of the European territories are favoured to such a large extent; and although France, Holland, Russia, and Sweden, not to mention the powers established on the Mediterranean shores, continue to take an interest in their sea-fisheries, the demand in their several markets being always on the stretch, it is utterly impossible, so long as Great Britain and her North American colonies can preserve to themselves their presently acknowledged rights, that the powers above-mentioned can cope with the latter on this field of favour. As a branch of the tree of industry so perseveringly cultivated in Great Britain, the prosecution of our sea fishings may be pronounced with confidence the oldest and in a certain sense the most flourishing. The Romans, under the Empire, recognised it as a very important one, and traded with us accordingly; their trade usually being that of compulsion—not, perhaps, resulting in the main to the credit of the British coffers. We have it on record that the costliest of sea-fish—red-mullet and John Dory, with their appropriate garniture of lobster and oyster, the tit-bits of the *coena*—were the products far-fetched of the surroundings of our native isles. The prices commanded in the Latin market by those and other rarities culled from our sea-coasts approached the fabulous. But to regard this branch of industry intelligently—to understand its real importance and gain a knowledge of the expenses incurred in its pursuit, of the risks involved; and, looking on the other side of the question, to view it as the means of bringing to bear much endurance, dare-devil courage, home attachment and patriotism on the fortunes of our mother-land—to do this effectively, is to devote a large amount of careful attention to the subject. The prosecution of our sea-fisheries is vitally bound up with the prosperity of the British Empire. We can trace to it, in a measure, our maritime superiority, our unsurpassed naval architecture, and the enterprise of our merchants; but we can also refer to it, not with so much exultation perhaps, but in a utilitarian view of the matter as satisfactorily, as a means of supplying the home, let alone the foreign market, with an amount of wholesome diet almost beyond calculation. Notwithstanding the diminished observance of Lent, the demand for fish-food may be well called insatiable; and the prices exacted, exorbitant in some instances beyond justification, correspond generally to that demand. In regard to one species of fish, the halibut, which in our younger days was looked upon almost with contempt as the basest of offal (a market expression), fetching 1½d. per pound, the revolution of opinion is very remarkable. It now holds a position in the market approaching to that of the sole and turbot, and commands a price five or six times as great as it formerly did. In seeking for an explanation for this from an eminent Scotch fishmonger, we were told that the halibut is the favourite food of the Jewish community in England—numbering in London alone upwards of 40,000—and that during the Passover preparation weeks it is run upon to an excess. The mode of cooking it at that period is by means of the frying-pan and olive or other vegetable oils.

The subjects "Deep-sea Fishing" and "Fishing Boats" of Mr. Holdsworth's work, portions of which appeared from time to time in the *Field*, are rendered interesting to the general reader by the masterly way in which they are handled. The author's well-known name, and the post recently held by him as Secretary of the Royal Sea Fisheries Commission, are guarantees for the accuracy of the information given in the volume before us. As far as extent goes, that information may be said to be almost exhaustive of the subject under treatment. The description of the boats, nets, and tackle employed in the prosecution of our sea-fishings is minutely, but not, considering the vastness of the field embarked on, the less graphically rendered. To the varieties of the fish frequenting our coasts, which find their way acceptably into the home and foreign markets, great attention is given, and the different modes of capturing them are carefully described and commented on. Among other subjects brought under notice is the reputed desertion of Loch Fyne by its celebrated herring. This desertion, or diminution as respects yield, is attributed to several causes. We shall only deal with the last of them, and seemingly the most improbable, viz., "that the volunteer artillery is believed to scare away the fish," p. 329. In this explanation of what has happened, there is more reason than one might suppose. Our own experience, when jigging for herring in July, some years ago, off Eyemouth, leads to the conviction that this fish, congregated as a shoal, is delicately apprehensive, we do not say of sound, but of the motion or tremor communicated through its means. The approach or passing of a steamer, although at the distance of two or three miles, had invariably the effect of shifting the position of the shoal and throwing the herrings off their feed. It is quite possible, we think, that the artillery practice carried on vigorously on the west coast of Scotland may have had, to some extent, the same effect. The conclusion came to in a certain high quarter with respect to the alleged falling off, viz., that it is a judgment upon the Sabbath-breaking portion of the fishing population of this district, has certainly feeble grounds to rest on, seeing that that portion of the population can hardly be detected, even by units, and will stand, in point of force, no comparison whatever with the Sabbath-breaking populations in other quarters upon which no such judgment has fallen.

In the division made of trawled fish for market purposes into two classes, prime and offal, we are informed in Mr. Holdsworth's introductory remarks that the haddock finds its place in the latter class. The term "offal" is certainly reproachful, but its application to that fish does not disturb the generally acknowledged fact, that when in condition, the haddock as an article of diet is superior to any fish taken off our coasts, and will stand comparison at table with the mullet and John Dory. The scarcity of the latter, of course, helps, apart from their excellence as food, to give them their position in the market, but it is not a deserved one.

There is a great variety of matters in connexion with our sea fishings treated of in this admirable and instructive work, but to

bring these individually under review within the space apportioned to us is quite out of the question. All we can say is, that the labour of collecting information on so important and interesting a subject, and of arranging it so as to facilitate its thorough comprehension by the reader, on every pertinent point, could not have fallen into abler hands. The illustrations and drawings, which are numerous, amounting to more than two score, have been executed, as we are informed in the preface, by Mr. Holdsworth himself on wood and steel, and represent with marked fidelity the various minute details characteristic of the fishing-boats and gear employed on various parts of the coast.

We cannot too highly recommend this very comprehensive treatise on our Sea Fishing and Fishing-boats, expressing at the same time our assurance that its merits will be generally recognised. T. T. STODDART.

Registrum Palatinum Dunelmense: The Register of Richard de Kellawe, Lord Palatine, and Bishop of Durham, 1314-1316. Vol. II. Edited by Sir Thomas Duffus Hardy. (In the Master of the Rolls' Series).

WE take up, with peculiar pleasure, another volume of this Episcopal Register, for which we have to thank the Master of the Rolls and Sir Thomas Hardy (the editor). We can only wonder that it has been allowed to remain so long in MS., when we consider its value in connexion with the early history of Durham, where documents of this nature have not been allowed to lie hid to all but a few in the recesses of some dingy closet. The book had found its way from Durham to the Bodleian Library, whence it was restored to its old home, at the request of Bishop Barrington, for the special use of the northern antiquaries. We are delighted to see it in print. As an episcopal register of the period it does not, perhaps, take the highest rank; but it is full of interest to every native of the Palatinate. To us, when we read it, almost every page has its associations. The index at the end was compiled by the late Dr. Raine, and this was perhaps the first early MS. which his son essayed to read; and dire were the troubles of the youthful student, and badly would he have fared, if unassisted by the kind and practised eyes which were never weary of overlooking him.

Bishop Anthony Bek died in 1311, and the prior and convent of Durham, the electors to the see, picked out as his successor a plain, simple member of their own body, as unlike his predecessor and successor as it is possible to imagine. The monastery had suffered too much at Bek's hands to make its inmates wish to subject themselves to even the chance of a continuance of his iron rule. In Richard de Kellawe they found a superior who was docile and friendly. To the Archbishop of York, throughout his life, he was a dutiful suffragan; to his former brethren he was a generous and warm-hearted patron. The register of his acts as Bishop shows that he was a quiet order-loving man, who had learned his duty in a gentle school. He derives his name from

the little village of Kelloe, in the eastern part of the county of Durham. The Kellawes were persons of some mark and antiquity there; they possessed a charter-horn as a title to their estate, and several members of the family distinguished themselves in the field. Patrick, a brother of the Bishop, was a noted enemy of the freebooters, *shavaldi* as they were called, who devastated Northumberland. "Shaveling" is, perhaps, the best translation of this word. There is no danger, in this case, of our associating it with monks.

There are several documents in existence prior to the time of Kellawe which serve as an introduction to his Register, and make us acquainted with the ecclesiastical history of the diocese of Durham at that early period. The Act-Books of the prior and convent, beginning in 1280, and containing the papers relating to the churches in their extensive jurisdiction, are still preserved; and there is also in the British Museum, a fragment of a Register of Bishop Bek containing the appointment of some of the officers of his court and diocese. When Bek died, the Archbishop of York went northwards, and held an enforced visitation. The greater part of the immense roll which narrates the proceedings of the visitors exists in the York Registry, and gives us the earliest list that we possess of the incumbents of the Durham benefices. Next in sequence comes the Register of Kellawe, the second volume of which is now before us. The documents that it contains are necessarily of a most miscellaneous character. We shall select a few to remark upon; but they can only be a few.

The volume opens with what is at that early period a document of rare occurrence, a minute inventory of the effects of Sir John Fitz Marmaduke, which is of much value as to words and prices. Sir Thomas Hardy remarks that the adding up of the money is faulty in more places than one. This, however, is frequently the case in mediæval accounts, and it is marvellous that with so pretentious an assumption of minute accuracy, there should be so many blunders in documents of this nature. The inventory of Fitz Marmaduke is a representative of its class. He was the descendant of an old Palatine family, a courtier and a soldier of no mean rank. He died at Perth, keeping that fair town for the king of England. By his will he desired that his body should rest in the cemetery of the church of Durham; no one, save Bishop Anthony Bek, having as yet been interred within its sacred walls. To carry out the testator's wishes, his executors cut his corpse in pieces and boiled it, that they might be able to convey the bones to Durham. But even then their difficulties were not over. They were obliged to get a dispensation from the Papal court to sanction their lord's interment (p. 1149). This is not the only painful incident in the history of the house of Fitz Marmaduke. Sir John, of whom we have been speaking, was divorced from his wife, Ida de Neville, who had much litigation with her son Richard (pp. 945-6, 997-8, 1085-6). This Richard was afterwards killed on Framwellgate bridge, in Durham, by Robert de Neville, the "*pavo septentrionalis*," as he was called. The litigation which has just been men-

tioned was probably the cause of the fray. The slayer and the slain were both of them retainers of the Bishop of Durham, and it was under the shadow of his noble castle that they fought. The "peacock," in a later day, was shorn of his own plumes at Berwick.

There is a notice in this volume of another outrage, which, even in those days of lawlessness, must have been regarded in Durham with peculiar horror. I mean the murder of Sir John Spring, *knt.*, by Robert Lascels, who seems to have been a freebooter of renown (pp. 921-2). We are left in ignorance of the details of this outrage. Happy ignorance for us! The imagination of the late Mr. Surtees stepped in to fill up the void with the most beautiful of his ballads. Similarity of name made the historian of Durham associate the murdered knight with Houghton-le-Spring, where "in the southern aisle," or, rather, transept, there is still laid the effigy of a nameless warrior. Mr. Surtees, however, was in error. Sir John was the lord, not of Houghton-le-Spring, but of Houghton-le-Side, an obscure village in the southern part of the county, lying under the steep crest of the hill which looks down into the rich valley of the Tees.

Outrages like these afford good evidence of the lawlessness of the times, a lawlessness which was by no means confined to a few. The invasions of the Scots broke up the foundations of order, and subjected the country for years to the violence and extortion of marauding bands of English and alien banditti. The most sacred sites afforded no protection to their inmates. On one occasion the monastery of Holy Island seemed to have been deliberately stripped (pp. 744-5), nor did the memories of Cuthbert keep the robbers away from his island home (pp. 734-5). The experience as well as the anticipation of invasion paralysed industry and commerce. Tithes could not be gathered, rents were unpaid, the land was frequently untilled, and there were no cattle to graze in the deserted pastures. We have a curious picture in this volume of an accident which occurred at Houghton-le-Spring in 1315. While a Scottish army was sweeping up the vale of the Wear, a number of the villagers fled to the tower of their parish-church for safety and curiosity. One of them, careless of his feet, stumbled as he was descending, and was killed by the fall (pp. 718-20). In the tower of many of the northern churches you will still find a room, to which at least the priest could flee when danger was abroad. When the enemy drew near, he pulled up his ladder and let down the trap-door, and it was not worth the aggressor's while to loiter there in the hope of starving out the defiant cleric, or of taking his little fortress by storm.

Bishop Kellawe's register contains a remarkable number of indulgences, especially to those who volunteered their prayers for certain persons who had recently died. Similar privileges may be observed in other episcopal act-books of this period, but not in such numbers. It is remarkable also to observe that they extend over the whole of England. How were they acquired?

They were probably granted through the medium of some *breviger* who travelled about the country, from diocese to diocese, with a formal letter of request in his burse. A money payment to some person or other was no doubt an accompaniment of the grant. Perhaps, as was the custom among religious houses, there was in these cases also a promise of reciprocity.

"Vestris nostra damus, pro nostris vestra rogamus."

We observe in this volume several documents of great importance, which were entered on the bishop's register, not only for his guidance, but also for the purposes of record. Among these we may mention the fine inquisition relating to the barony of Gainford and Barnard Castle; the perambulation of the forest of Galtres, and the valuable papers connected with the Wapontake of Ouse and Derwent (pp. 795, 1114, 1183, *et seqq.*). It is easy to see how important such papers as these would be in future years, not only to the bishops of Durham, but also to the general enquirer.

It was impossible for any mediæval bishop to maintain his position efficiently unless he attached to himself, by pensions or livings, a little troop of lawyers who would remember their patron in the king's courts, and assist him with their advice in his difficulties at home. Accordingly, we find Kellawe relying upon the tried support of Methingham, Osgodby and Trikingham. Of Richard de Eryholme the bishop made great use. He began life in 1304 as a poor clerk, but lived long enough to make himself almost indispensable to the chief ecclesiastical personages in the north of England. We find several other clerks of distinction and learning benefited at the same time in the diocese of Durham. William de Armin, who became Bishop of Norwich, was sometime rector of Bishop-Wearmouth; and Robert de Baldock, rector of Whickham, in after years was raised to the see of London. For Louis de Beaumont, Kellawe's successor in the bishopric, a prebend was found in the collegiate church of Auckland. In Roger de Waltham, who was in several ways connected with the diocese, we have the author of a treatise of considerable repute in his day. We find Stephen de Mauley, Archdeacon of Cleveland, still holding the benefices with which his kinsman, Bishop Bek, had endowed him. It was at Mauley's most earnest solicitation that the translation of the remains of St. William of York was carried out, and he survived his first patron to see one of his own nearest relatives falling under the cloud which had at one time overshadowed himself.

Kellawe held the see of Durham for too short a time to accumulate any of the wealth which other tenants of that high office have so frequently amassed. The Scottish inroads kept him continually poor, but he could still be generous. To the monks of Durham, Kellawe was on all occasions a kind benefactor, although they sighed in vain after the books and silver plate and the furniture of the bishop's chapel which he is said to have promised to them. For his successors in the see Kellawe built an episcopal residence at Stockton-upon-Tees, and another, on a much larger scale, at Welehall,

which lies on the Ouse between York and Selby. There is a survey of this place in existence which was made in the sixteenth century, when Bishop Barnes began to regard his numerous episcopal residences as an unnecessary luxury. The site is now occupied by a farm-house, but a great portion of the old structure seems to have been in existence at the commencement of this century.

Bishop Kellawe died in the lesser chamber within his castle of Middleham on the feast of St. Denys, 1316. He had previously made a short will, which was proved in the archiepiscopal registry at York. They carried his remains to Durham, and laid them in the chapter-house of the Priory, under a marble stone, which was covered with brazen imagery, before the bishop's chair. Thomas Earl of Lancaster, "*indignus quem mors tam saeva maneret*," was present at the interment, and made a rich offering; although he seems to have been thinking at the time more about the new prelate than the old. Edward II., also, who was holding his court in the neighbouring city of York, sent some clothes of gold fabric to be laid upon the tomb.

The beautiful chapter-house in which Kellawe was laid was mutilated by Wyatt, the so-called architect, at the close of the last century. The apsidal portion of the building was removed, and the space which it occupied was thrown into the dean's garden. Within the last few months this space has been carefully examined. A great part of the pavement of the old room was found beneath the soil, and some most remarkable discoveries were made. Two courses of interments were detected. On the lower level the bones of women and children were observed, showing that the Norman chapter-house had been erected on a portion of the cemetery of the Church of Durham, when its inmates, as Symeon complains, made no profession of celibacy. Above these graves lay Flambar, Puiset, and other royal prelates, who have given to Durham a world-wide reputation. Three noble pontifical rings of gold set with sapphires rewarded the zeal of the searchers. In this illustrious company, in the place marked out by history and tradition, was found Kellawe's grave. The sculptured grave-cover had disappeared, but there could be no question as to the identity of the tomb. There were in it a few memorials of the dead. The bones indicated a man of short stature; some white hairs were still clinging to the skull. A fragment of a pastoral staff of wood was lying by the side of the corpse, and some pieces of a woollen dress were found as well. The bishop had evidently been buried, after the simple and touching fashion of the time, in the garb which had been familiar to him from his earliest years, the cowl and habit of a Benedictine monk. These monuments of the illustrious dead are, we are glad to hear, to be duly renovated and cared for. We should be better satisfied if the glorious apse which sheltered them were again set up. The Dean and Chapter of Durham owe some reparation still for what we may almost call the crimes of their predecessors.

JAMES RAINE.

1. *The Chess Player's Manual*. By G. H. D. Gossip. (London: G. Routledge & Sons, 1874.)
2. *Synopsis of the Chess Openings*. By W. Cook. (London: W. W. Morgan, 1874.)

THE scientific study of chess openings, which of late years has made such remarkable progress, is the work of foreigners. The foundations of our existing knowledge were laid by the Russian, Jaenisch, whose *Analyse Nouvelle*, published in 1842 and 1843, was a veritable cyclopaedia of the knowledge of his time, supported by profound original research. He was a true enthusiast, and his characteristic assertion, that the bishop's gambit was an imperishable monument of human wisdom, would startle and amuse laymen, who are not accustomed to associate wisdom with the laborious study of a game.

About the same time, Von Heydetraut, the Prussian Ambassador in Denmark, published in the name of his deceased friend Von Bilguer the first edition of his *Hand-Buch*, the improvement of which in repeated editions, of which the last appeared this year, has been a labour of love to the Prussian diplomatist since that period. In this work he has embodied all the results of modern analysis, as worked out by Neumann, Paulsen, Zuckertort, and others of the German school, and from it as from a mine every modern writer on chess must take his materials. In this, as in probably many other subjects, English writers can only attempt to popularise the ponderous results of German learning. The fair critic would no more demand originality in a treatise on the chess openings than in a popular exposition of modern science, and the only question he can fairly ask is whether the work under notice represents more fully and accurately than its predecessors the knowledge of the time.

Both the books under review are the works of English provincial players, and pre-eminence in actual play is certainly not required for success in such an undertaking. Much idle comment, as it appears to us, has been made on Mr. Gossip's pretensions as a practical player. We believe that he takes rank fairly in that strong phalanx of English amateurs to none of whom Steinitz, the best player of the day, could concede successfully the pawn and two moves, odds which it was the belief that Des Chappelles in France, and Staunton in England, could yield to all comers. There may be half-a-dozen English players slightly superior to Mr. Gossip, but the point is of utter unimportance with reference to his book, and has probably been raised solely on account of the soreness evidently felt by some players of reputation on account of the publication of games in the *Manual* won by Mr. Gossip of the leading players of the day. It has been even hinted that some of these games are apocryphal. Now, if not meant as a poor jest, this is a grave charge. We do not believe that Mr. Gossip has created the games in question, like the German's camel, out of his mental consciousness, and it is a matter of surprise to us that any player can object to the publication of a

game lost to a weaker opponent by the latter. It is the acknowledged weakness of the chess-playing community to remember only won games. Mr. Staunton in his books and magazines rarely published his defeats, and we can pardon Mr. Gossip for remembering with natural pride the games he has scored against players slightly his superiors. Out of 252 illustrative games, which form a most interesting portion of the *Manual*, there are thirty-nine played by Mr. Gossip against the strongest men of the time, of which he won twenty-seven, drew seven, and lost five. Some of these games are intrinsically good; others, though poor, are useful to the learner by showing how to take advantage of a weak defence. We cannot believe that Mr. Gossip's readers would be led by the publication of these games to suppose that in practical play he is the superior of many of his celebrated antagonists; but we regret the obtrusion of his own personality in his book, which is doubtless the cause that the industry and knowledge displayed by him have not met with fair acknowledgment.

There is another like weakness which detracts from the merit of the book. There is probably nothing so astounding to the outside world as the earnestness with which most writers on Chess lay claim to originality in their variations. It seems hardly possible that reasonable beings should fight about the honour of having been the first to suggest the move of pawn to queen's fourth in some variation of a gambit, or any other equally profound discovery. Unhappily, Mr. Gossip is not contented with the praise of a useful compiler, but at times speaks of well-known variations (see p. 423) as if they were his own invention. It is quite possible that in this instance he did strike out the moves given in actual play. There is nothing recondite about them, nothing which any acute player would not see at a glance; but the variation was well known years previously, and it is really a matter of perfect unimportance to any sensible man whether that or any other move was first played by Paulsen, Zuckertort, Gossip, or any other laborious trifler. It is a matter of fact that the same move will occur simultaneously to different players. This was notoriously the case with the Cochrane-Schumoff variation of the Scotch gambit, so called from having been tried at the same time, and without concert, by Mr. Cochrane in India, and Schumoff in Russia. A singular variation in the Q B P game in the knight's opening, by which on the fifth move the second player sacrifices his Q Kt for a strong counter-attack, was to my own knowledge struck out in play with myself by a native player in Madras about the time that I believe it was first introduced in England. At any rate I know that the move was quite unknown to myself and my native antagonist when he to all intents and purposes invented it. Mr. Gossip is evidently over-impressed with the importance of his subject, and constantly states about some move that it was first played by such and such a player in some particular game. Such may or may not be the case; it is a fact not worth recording; and we wish that chess writers would remember that they are merely teach-

ing a game, would leave all names out of the question, and would content themselves with showing the best mode of play. The learner cares nothing for the sources of his information, he requires only to attain proficiency in his pastime.

There is nothing in which custom is more capricious than in the popularity of the different chess openings at different times. As Horace said of words:—

"Mortalia facta peribunt,
Nedum sermonum stet honos et gratia vivax,
Multa renascentur quae jam cecidere, cadentque
Quae nunc sunt in honore vocabula; si volet usus;
Quem penes arbitrium est, et jus, et norma loquendi."

Jaenisch's monument of human wisdom, the bishop's gambit, is now rarely played, and the laborious defence which he took years to elaborate, and the analysis of which was the pet portion of his great work, has been entirely thrown over. The Muzio gambit, and other adventurous openings, are now seldom played for the attack, and few men in a contest of importance would face the defence of the Evans'. This is of course the result of the extent to which the analysis of these openings has been carried, and the fact that a lost game in the opening is often certain through a lapse of memory or deficiency in book knowledge. When a few years ago an American youth came to London, and like an eagle in a dove-cote fluttered the Volscians in Corioli, his success must be partly attributed to his wonderful memory, through which he never forgot a chess position, and repeatedly caught the old London players in traps in the openings which they had once known and forgotten. Now, without a knowledge of these pitfalls, a player of the strongest natural powers must come to grief; and as the theory of the openings is constantly encroaching on the boundless ocean of the middle game, even the proficient who wishes to hold his own must rely on some guide to help his failing memory in these ever-growing intricacies. I have carefully gone through Mr. Gossip's chapters on the Giuoco Piano, and the Algaier, as a test of his work, and find them to contain the fullest information to be met with in any English book. Mr. Gossip's statements are sometimes confused, there is often a want of order in the arrangement, but the learner will find the very strongest forms of attack and defence given, including recent discoveries, which only great industry could have brought together, and in return for really valuable information on the subject we may overlook the personal foibles of the author, which are somewhat too apparent in his work.

We have little space left to speak of Mr. Cook's synoptical tables, of which we can write only in hearty commendation. This little unpretentious work almost reaches our standard of what such a treatise should be. In simplicity of form, clearness, and order, which with accuracy and completeness form the whole merit of a compiler, these tables surpass any English treatise that has yet appeared. They are very accurate as far as they go, but they are not complete, owing to the brevity and cheapness of cost which were the conditions imposed by the author's aim. The real use of such tables is for ready reference. Chess theory has become so unwieldy, that no ordinary memory can

carry it; and in actual play the proficient, when contending with a master of book learning, must either abandon the majority of the most interesting openings, and, like Mr. Owen, resolve every contest into some variety of the close game, which destroys the principal charm of chess, or avail himself of some safe guide in the intricacies of the dangerous gambits. The ordinary system of notation, adopted by Mr. Gossip and all his predecessors, is well enough for teaching learners, but it is hopelessly cumbrous and perplexing for a book of reference. Among the variations specified by all the letters of the alphabet, and numbers innumerable, it is hardly possible to find out the move wanted in any particular instance, while life is too short to wade through the mass of undigested German learning to obtain assistance in a game. We hope it may not be long before Mr. Cook may be called on to produce a second edition of his tables, and we would suggest to him to omit the illustrative games he has, according to custom, added to his chapters, and to make his tables a little more complete. Such a change need add nothing to the price of his book, which would probably be soon considered indispensable by every chess player who aims at excellence, and yet cannot devote a life to the study of the German *Hand-Buch*.

JAMES INNES MINCHIN.

NEW NOVELS.

Wyncote. By Mrs. Thomas Erskine. (London: Smith, Elder & Co., 1874.)

Lizzie. By Lady Duffus-Hardy. (London: Hurst & Blackett, 1874.)

Vanessa. By the Author of "Thomasina." (London: Henry S. King & Co., 1874.)

Barriers Burned Away. By the Rev. E. P. Roe. (London: Routledge & Co., 1874.)

NOVELISTS sometimes complain that reviewers do not judge their works fairly, but use them as mere opportunities for saying smart things. They do not remember what Lessing said about the quantity of pain a man of taste suffers before he is goaded into retaliating. They have no idea what weary work it is to toil through tedious stories about impossible characters, related in slipshod English, till the almost extinct passion of revenge is aroused in the breast of the critic. He has only a few lines to express his pain in, while the novelist torments him in three bulky volumes. So there is often a good deal of temper in a criticism, and, on the other hand, gratitude for a readable story sometimes draws forth exaggerated praise.

Wyncote is so good, such an oasis in the desert of nonsense, that perhaps we over-estimate its excellence. It is admirable for observation, for humour, for pathos; it is refined without affectation, and interesting without effort. Even the subordinate characters—the supernumeraries who only cross the stage—are carefully studied and full of life. Nothing could be better than the bustling and good-natured Lady Wargrave, who "always said every one was looking so well." The Marquis, who boasted that his house was furnished "out of the wrecks of empires," is almost worthy of Mr. Disraeli. And most of us know Mrs. Foster, that

anxious and evangelical woman, who dreaded the heretical influences of the study of flint arrow-heads.

It would scarcely be fair to give the story of *Wyncote*, for, although there is nothing complicated in the plot, readers are likely to take sides with the characters, and to think the tale ends well or ill, as they sympathise with the fortunes of this or that heroine. There are, as in the old French song, *trois filles à marier*, and the question is, who is to win the not very interesting hero? We think the story ends badly, in the novel-reader's sense of the word. But that is a matter of taste. It is pleasant to find that the young lady who models herself on Mr. Ruskin, and delivers lectures on wall-papers, has at last found a writer to do her justice. The tragedy of the old maiden aunt Camilla, who has a love-story in her past, and who has sacrificed herself to regard for her family honour and her family estate of *Wyncote*, is less interesting on the whole than the tragedy of the younger heroine who is condemned to wear the willow. We hope to meet with her again, either in the English or the Italian surroundings which Mrs. Erskine renders so faithfully. She is much too good a character to break her heart about the man of business who unwittingly gained her young affections. *Wyncote* may be recommended safely even to people whom a long experience of stupid novels has soured and blighted.

At this period of the world's history, when all our teachers are at one about the fact that "we do indeed live in days," but when no two agree as to what kind of days we live in, it is pleasant to meet with a writer like Lady Duffus-Hardy who has a *formule de la vie* of her own. Lady Duffus-Hardy is not unaware that these are troubled times. A great and good ruler has been driven from the throne of France, a Republic is struggling for existence in Spain, and there is only too much reason to fear that some horrid *foreign* notions may spring up in England. One hears of the rights of labour; even the rural population is showing signs of corruption and discontent; all sorts of mere rich people are pushing their way into society. In these sad circumstances, where can we look for hope and comfort except to the landed gentry? Lady Duffus-Hardy feels that, if only people would be guided by county families, all might yet be well. This is the moral of *Lizzie*, a story in which the ways of county people are justified to men. Lady Duffus-Hardy tells us many new and beautiful things about the landed gentry. They breathe a different air from the *nouveaux riches*; she says, "the very atmosphere which pervades the ancient houses of the old aristocratic race seems different from the common air we breathe." Naturally we are anxious to hear more about the Olympian dwellers on the heights. And first, we learn that, like the gods, the old aristocratic race speaks a tongue unknown to mere literary people. They say "aggravate," when we say "irritate" or "annoy." And they sometimes construct their sentences without the base mechanic aid of verbs, as, indeed, their very pronouns stand forth bold and free, without reference to mere substantives. Their adverbs they

form with a fresh originality: thus they say "exteriorly," not "outwardly." Their manners are not less peculiar than their speech. Colonel Pomeroy, the fine old English gentleman of the tale, calls the lady to whom his nephew is engaged "the spawn of Groves," which recalls the eloquence of Burke denouncing Jean Jacques. The nephew tells his cousin that he can "dispense with her presence," in her own drawing-room, and accuses her before her father of loving himself, and being jealous of the woman he loves. On hearing this she takes the aforesaid spawn to her heart!

All this, and much more, about people we know so little of, rather diverts attention from the story, which is told with a good deal of spirit. Colonel Pomeroy was one of the members for Padborough, and gave offence to his constituents by voting against the Reform Bill. One Groves, an adventurer, stirred up discontent, and by the aid of Walter Haviland, a sort of ferocious "Gifted Hopkins," or an Alton Locke seen on the seamy side, became Mayor of Padborough. Lemuel Pomeroy, the Colonel's nephew, loved Groves's daughter Julia, a beautiful olive-complexioned woman, such, we are told, as Rubens loved to paint. Haviland's sister loved Abel Harries, the son of "a thorough-going hard-paced Christian," after the Colonel's own heart. Now, Miss Haviland, who had recently come home from California, knew that Groves had killed her father there, and when Groves discarded Walter Haviland, that poet and politician accused him of the crime. It is easy to imagine the struggles in the souls of the noble Pomeroy when Lemuel insisted on marrying the daughter of the disgraced Groves. Marry her, however, he did, and poetical justice was fulfilled when Haviland went mad and strangled the ex-mayor, thereby showing that people who resist county families never prosper, and are lucky if they escape the gallows; whereas all things work together for the good of "thorough-going hard-paced Christians." The aristocratic characters seem to us rude and coarse, and Alice Pomeroy is a mere shadow. *Lizzie* Haviland and her lover are pleasantly drawn, and there is some power in the description of Walter Haviland's mad conceit.

The story of *Vanessa* may be briefly told. Amy and Helen Mertoun were poor but honest. Helen took in sewing; Amy, who, we are informed, was like a Dresden china figure, and also like one of Raffaele's early Madonnas, pined for the society of her wealthy uncle Richard and her cousin Eva. Her brother Henry and the rest of her family disliked their opulent relatives, who were very decent people. Amy was invited to pay them a visit, discarded her lover, a beetle-hunting young banker's clerk, and captivated Lord Alan Raeburn, who had madness in his family, but who even in his wildest moments spoke like a printed book. Indeed, all the characters converse in pompous latinised English. Lord Alan had flirted with Amy's cousin Eva, but could not resist an opportunity of carrying away Amy in his yacht. A storm arose, however, and Amy was very unwell, which had formed no part of his profligate scheme

of pleasure. The rash pair went to London together, and there a mild remonstrance from the beetle-hunter induced Lord Alan to give up his "profligate scheme of pleasure," and marry Amy. His family made the house of Raeburn—which name, by the way, it is scarcely fair to drag into a novel—rather a miserable abode to Amy, and Lord Alan went mad and died. Meanwhile Helen fell in love with the beetle collector; cousin Eva paired off with brother Henry, and a casual farmer with poor Amy. They all lived happily ever after, and kept up a high standard of English conversation. The moral appears to be, that it is an error to elope in a yacht with a girl who is a bad sailor. The book has nothing to recommend it, but it might have been worse—it might have been in three volumes.

Barriers Burned Away bears no date that we can discover, but from the allusions to the fire at Chicago it must have been written in the latter part of the present century. It is of the good goody, and we are asked to interest ourselves in the soul as well as in the heart of the heroine. This young lady was brought up by a father who believed in nothing but culture, not even in a stream of tendency. As a natural reaction she loved a young fishmonger, and when she lost that illusion she also believed in nothing and nobody, not even in *Literature and Dogma*. This might have seemed an eligible opportunity to invent a new formula of life, but she was recalled to the views of the American Low Church party by a serious young man, named Dennis, and there is a queer picture of the lovers embracing each other amid the ruins of Chicago. We don't care for novels of the soul, or for the constant introduction of the most sacred names into the most feeble twaddle; but "about obvious nonsense," as Thucydides says, "why make a long story?" A. LANG.

CHRISTMAS BOOKS.

The Hanging of the Crane. By H. W. Longfellow. With Illustrations. (Routledge & Co.) The poem is a short one, in Mr. Longfellow's usual style. It is a series of reflections on the history of a family, prompted by the New England custom of holding festival on the occasion of hanging the crane in a new house. Several lines of it are as pretty as the following, which describe the little children in the home:—

"The King, deposed and older grown,
No longer occupies the throne;
The crown is on his sister's brow,
A princess from the fairy tales,
The very pattern girl of girls,
All covered and embowered in curls
Rose-tinted from the Isle of Flowers,
And sailing, with soft silken sails,
From far-off Dreamland into ours.

Nor care they for the world that rolls,
With all its freight of troubled souls,
Into the days that are to be."

Some of the illustrations are pretty, but there is far more blank paper than printed matter in the book. There are thirty leaves of paper entirely blank; there are only nineteen on which any of the poem is printed. If we wanted a prettily-bound commonplace book, there is enough blank space in the one before us to contain numerous extracts, and the poem would come in here and there among them without losing

much in force. But no one wishes a commonplace book to be associated with the name of Mr. Longfellow.

Children must have been more than usually naughty during the past year, to require that so many of the Christmas books should be in a moralising strain. The fairy tales are allegories; the stories are founded on fact; the very pictures are full of hidden teaching. There are two or three refreshing exceptions, and one of the best of these is a book called *Merry Elves, or Little Adventures in Fairy Land*. With twenty-four illustrations. By C. O. Murray. (Seeley, Jackson & Halliday.) The pictures are very funny. The most superior child could hardly fail to laugh at the two little elves Bindweed and Dandelion on the back of the Toad, and their subsequent cold bath; or at Gobble with the Hedgehog; or Perks the woodpecker devouring Blob the spider, and rescuing Rosywing. The illustrations tell most of the story, but the letterpress is very good also, naïve and unaffected. There is no moral to any of the stories, except that a grand Nemesis goes through them all, and in every case our sympathies are enlisted on the side of justice.

The Fantastic History of the Celebrated Pierrot. Written by the Magician Alcofrabas, and translated from the Sogdian by Alfred Assollant; rendered into English by A. S. Munro. (Sampson Low & Co.) This is a fairy-tale from the French, clever, amusing and full of the marvellous. Pierrot is a real hero of romance who triumphantly overcomes all difficulties. He made himself, at an early age, the right-hand man of "Vantripan, Emperor of China, Thibet, Mongolia, the peninsula of Corea, and of all the Chinese, crooked or straight, black or yellow, white or tawny, whom heaven has placed between the Karakounoor and Himalaya mountains." He fought the Tartars for Vantripan, and by the help of his fairy godmother, a hundred thousand of the enemy were disposed of with a look. He overcame the giant Pantaflando—a giant who was in the habit of throwing one of his generals at the head of any refractory person. To add to his other achievements, Pierrot swam across a river with his lady-love in his arms; but his lady-love proved false, and he finally took comfort in the modest virtue of Rosine, a country neighbour. After numerous adventures, he establishes the kingdom of China in safety, and dies a good citizen. The pictures by Yan Dargent are unnecessarily horrible, and some of the scenes in the Satanic regions might have been omitted without injuring the story.

Whispers from Fairyland. By the Right Hon. E. H. Knatchbull-Hugessen, M.P. (Longmans & Co.) This is a much pleasanter book than the one Mr. Knatchbull-Hugessen published last year. There are seven stories in it. Perhaps the best of the seven is "The Silver Fairies," which is the story of an old milkman who bought a curious haunted cabinet at an auction. This cabinet proved to be the home of the fairies, who bestowed unlimited wealth on the old man, until he grew discontented with his lot as a milkman, got into Parliament, made a fool of himself, and finally was glad to return to his trade. The "History of a Rook," too, is an amusing story in the same collection; it is in the form of an autobiography, and there is a solemn rook-like dignity in the way the story is told that considerably heightens its effect.

The Little Lame Prince and His Travelling Cloak. A Parable for Young and Old. By the author of "John Halifax." (Daldy, Isbister & Co.) This book is honest, at any rate: it says openly that it is a parable. Its readers must be left to find out for themselves what it means. Some of it is pretty enough, for the writer can give a charm of her own to whatever she writes, but as a whole there is a general impression of dreariness left on the mind by it, something like the flat level plain upon which the hero, poor

little Prince Dolor, looked out from Hopeless Tower. The little grey woman who is the good genius of the book, reminds us of the Irishwoman with the grey shawl in the *Water Babies*—perhaps they are one and the same person, and if so there is no reason why she should not appear in any number of books—but why must she always be associated with grey?

Songs of Our Youth. By the Author of "John Halifax." Set to Music. (Daldy, Isbister & Co.) This book is beautifully got up. The prettiest of the songs are those which are set to Swedish airs; perhaps the best is one called "Say farewell and go," which is very pathetic and pretty; but they all belong to the class of quiet fireside music, which never fails to find an appreciative audience. The air to which the well-known words of "Douglas" are set does not seem so appropriate to them as that which Lady John Scott wrote; but it is daring to say so when it is composed for them by the author herself.

Paus and Claus: being True Stories of Clever Creatures, Tame and Wild. By One of the Authors of "Poems written for a Child." (Cassell, Petter & Galpin.) This is a very safe and pleasant book for a little child. The pictures are charming, and the stories, though not very remarkable, seem to be true (one of the best of them is the story of the goose who led a blind woman to church every Sunday); but the book rather gives one the impression that it has been written for the pictures.

Aesop's Fables translated into Human Nature. By Charles H. Bennett. (Chatto & Windus.) The illustrations are cleverly done in the broad comic style. One of the best is that of the "Lion and the Gnat," where the lion is represented as a frantic author tormented by a gnat-like man with a hurdy-gurdy.

Routledge's Every Boy's Annual for 1875. The principal attraction of this volume is Jules Verne's serial story "The Field of Ice," which is as full of circumstantial impossibilities as his other books. It is hard to believe when we have finished it that we have not stood with Captain Hatteras at the North Pole, that the bears have not really blockaded us into our house with snow, and that we have not seen the hares of the northern summer leaping round us. The rest of the volume is poor by comparison, in spite of all that Messrs. Routledge have done for it in the way of attractive binding, coloured illustrations, &c. There is the usual amount of puzzles and magic, and hunting adventures; and there are some foolish sentimental stories which would be much better away. They are not good for schoolboys, even if they liked them, which the best and healthiest boys do not.

The Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge has brought out a very pretty book for the drawing-room table called *Beauty in Common Things*. The illustrations, by Mrs. J. W. Whymper, of bramble blossoms, furze, beech-leaves, apple-blossom, hazel-nuts, etc., are true and beautiful; the letterpress explanatory of the pictures is inoffensive, but not equal to them. *A Packet of Gift Cards for the New Year*, published by the same Society, also deserves a passing notice, more especially for the painting of a group of red anemones upon one of them. *The Carved Cartoon, a Picture of the Past*, by Austin Clare, is another of the same Society's publications, and is an interesting story, founded upon the life of Grinling Gibbons, the famous wood-carver. Both Pepps and Evelyn mention Gibbons in their diaries, and as he lived in the time of the Plague and the Fire, and was employed by Charles II. in the wood-carving for the interior of St. Paul's, there is plenty of scope for an imaginative mind to group many incidents of those eventful times around the clever young artist, and this has been done with considerable success. The story is graphic and well told. The

episode of the Savoyard boy, accused by the people of being one of the foreigners who brought the plague, and his subsequent devotion to Gibbons who befriended him, are especially pathetic. The conversation of the crowd at various points of the story is, probably, very unlike that which would have taken place in the time of Charles II., but a laudable effort has been made to maintain consistency.

It is not so easy to give praise to *The Great Czar*, *Cotton*, *Riverdale*, *Robin the Bold*, *The Slave-Dealer*, *The Two Shipmates*, *Boys and Girls*, *A Month at Brighton*, *Pictures from Venice*, *A Faithful Servant*, *An Inherited Task*, and *Sardinia*—a series of shilling volumes published by the Christian Knowledge Society. They have no sort of connexion with each other, and their titles give very little idea of their contents. *The Faithful Servant*, for instance, might be chosen from its name as an appropriate present for a young cook, and it is found to be "the Journal of what took place in the Tower of the Temple during the captivity of Louis XVI., King of France, by Jean Baptiste Clery, valet de chambre to his Majesty." *Pictures from Venice* is an exceedingly dull abstract of the history of Venice. *Sardinia* is a little guide book to the island, with a slender thread of story running through it; and we leave one of the characters at the end of it "sleeping beneath the clustering pretty pepper-trees awaiting the Resurrection." *The Inherited Task* is a record of interesting facts about the first establishment of missions in South Africa, which not even the weak style of the writing can quite spoil: but it ends with a remarkable statement about the anatomical structure of bishops:—"Kindness, tact, and true religion are as conspicuous beneath the lawn sleeves of the Bishop of — as they were under the woollen shirt of Guy Hamilton." This venerable Society must produce something better than this series of books if it means to keep a place in the literary world.

Messrs. Sampson Low have brought out a much better series of shilling volumes in "The Rose Library." Mrs. Alcott's admirable stories, *An Old-fashioned Girl*, *Little Women*, *Little Women Wedded*, and, best of all, *Little Men*, have for some time been favourites in England, and every one will be glad to welcome them in this cheap and tempting form. *The House on Wheels* will also be popular, and *The Mistress of the Manse*, a new poem by J. S. Holland, deserves to be so. In spite of some crudities, the last-mentioned book shows original power and poetical thought. To say at the end of a long metrical story—that has for its central figure a clergyman's wife, for its subject her devotion to her husband, and for scenery a quiet country parish—that it is not dull, is to say a great deal. Mildred, the heroine, is one of the many women who have to learn the lesson that

"Woman is not undeveloped man,
But diverse"

and the way in which this lesson is taught to her by her life is well told. The account of the part her husband takes in the last American war, and his death, are simple and pathetic.

Messrs. Routledge & Sons are determined not to let our old fairy tales die out. They reproduce them from time to time with praiseworthy industry and attractive skill. This winter we have an extremely pretty volume containing "Goody Two Shoes," "Beauty and the Beast," "The Frog Prince," and "An Alphabet of Old Friends;" also each of these stories separately in shilling numbers, as well as a good book of Nursery Rhymes set to traditional music, with capital pictures. That no one may be neglected and find themselves without a picture-book at Christmas time, we have a sixpenny series of "Mother Hubbard," "Valentine and Orson," "Puss in Boots," and even a threepenny series which is a marvel of cheapness and pretty colouring. Some of this last series appear prettily bound together in a charming

little volume called *Pussy's Picture Book*. In *The Marquis of Carabas*, his *Picture Book*, the pictures are rather confused, so that little children become bewildered over them. The best of Messrs. Routledge's new shilling picture-books is *Robin's Christmas Song*, illustrating Robert Burns's delightful story of Robin and Jenny Wren; and we are surprised that publishers who can produce anything so charming and graceful as this, should also produce such a coarse book as *Gingerbread*, which we cannot imagine any mother allowing to enter her nursery.

From Messrs. Routledge we have received as well—*The Language of Flowers*, or *Floral Emblems*, by Robert Tyas, M.A., LL.D., F.R.B.S., which is full of platitudes about flowers, and adds little to our information; *The Temperance Reciter*, which contains much about the average selection of extracts in prose and verse for recitation, many of them of course touching on the subject of total abstinence; *Snow Drop and Wild Rose*—inoffensive collections of stories, but not suitable to young children, as it might be imagined from their titles they were; and *A Year at School*, by Tom Brown. Such a name as this last cannot be passed over without censure; it raises hopes which the contents of the book are far from justifying. F. M. OWEN.

NOTES AND NEWS.

MESSRS. GRIFFIN, the naval booksellers at Portsea, are about to publish an Arctic and Antarctic navy list, containing the names of every naval officer who has served in Arctic Expeditions from 1773 to 1874, the expeditions each served in, with brief biographical notices, and details respecting the sledge-travelling done, books written by, and the after-careers of a large majority. The last has been prepared by Mr. Clements Markham, who served in the Arctic expedition of 1850-51.

LIEUTENANT PATER, who, it will be remembered by readers of the accounts of recent Arctic Exploration, took part in the three last expeditions, and was Commander of the most recent, is writing a volume describing fully the work of all the three, and what has been now attained by them. It will be published in this country, and by Messrs. Macmillan.

A WORK is preparing for immediate publication, under the sanction of the Committee of Council on Education, containing twenty large photographs of the finest examples of ancient needle point and pillow lace, which were shown at the International Exhibition of 1874. The work is under the superintendence of Mr. Alan Cole, by whom the letterpress is written.

It is announced from Berlin that Prince George of Prussia is engaged in writing a drama, the subject of which is taken from the Old Testament, and that with a view of the better preparing himself for the careful working out of the plan, he has called in the aid of a distinguished Semitic scholar to direct him in regard to the correct exposition of the accessories of the piece.

A NEW journal will shortly be published in London, by M. H. Theeman, under the title of the *Jewish Times*. It will devote a larger portion of its pages to the general news of the day than has hitherto been the case with Jewish journals.

We understand that a new edition of *The Secret of Long Life*, by Mortimer Collins, published anonymously by Messrs. Henry S. King & Co. some three years ago, will shortly be issued.

WE are very glad to hear that Mr. John R. Green's able *History of the English People* is to be revised, enlarged, and published in four volumes octavo, with full references to the authorities for its statements, and justificatory quotations, &c. We hope the enlargements will contain a fuller account of the social and domestic history of our

folk, for which the Early English Text Society, the Rolls Calendars, and Chronicles and Memorials, the works of Mr. J. H. Parker, &c., have produced such valuable materials.

RECENT additions to the Manuscript department of the British Museum include the following:—"Musaei de Herone et Leandro Carmen," 1737. A printed volume, with remarks at the end by Lord Byron, his signature also on the fly-leaf, and note of his having swum from Sestos to Abydos, May 3, 1810. A volume of letters addressed by Professor Finn Magnussen to Sir W. C. Trevelyan, between the years 1822 and 1847. A chronological list of the letters of William Cowper, 1768-1799, by the late John Bruce, F.S.A. Letters of Pastor J. H. Schröter, of Thorshavn, Feröe Islands, 1831-1851, to Sir W. C. Trevelyan. "Foereyinga Saga," Kjöbenhavn, 1832, printed; with "Genealogia Foeröensis," by J. H. Schröten, in MS. A fifteenth century Service Book in Dutch vellum, 12mo. Transcripts of Poems by John Lydgate and others; chiefly by John Stowe, 1558. "Formula spiritualium exercitiorum," oculus religiosorum Jacobi (de Clusa) Carthusiensis, vellum, fifteenth century. "Tractatus Jacobi de Clusa, scilicet, Quaestiones pro religiosis et secularibus; de perfectione religiosorum; de protectu in vita spirituali," fifteenth century.

WE understand that the Right Hon. W. E. Baxter, M.P., has revised for the press the lecture he recently delivered to his constituents on "Free Italy," and that it will shortly be published by Messrs. Cassell, Petter & Galpin.

GUSTAV FREYTAG's new novel is announced by the firm of Messrs. Hirzel, at Leipzig, as ready for publication. It will appear under the title of *Die Brüder vom deutschen Hause*, as an independent work, although it forms the third part of the series "Ahnem."

DR. RICHARD MORRIS's short shilling English Grammar is all in type.

THE Rev. M. Creighton, of Merton College, Oxford, is to write a cheap Primer of Latin Literature for English readers.

WE understand that Mr. Pater's next Shakspeare "study" for the *Fortnightly Review* will be on *Love's Labours Lost*.

GERVINTUS's *Commentaries on Shakspeare*—the revised translation by Miss Bunnett, with Mr. Furnivall's Introduction, and Professor Dowden's *Mind and Art of Shakspeare*, are both in the binder's hands, and are promised next week.

MESSRS. GEORGE BELL AND SONS have issued the first volume of their half-crown edition of Singer's *Shakspeare*, and a very handy and pretty volume it is. Unluckily, Mr. Watkins Lloyd has not sufficiently revised his *Life of the poet*, but has left in it some remnants of the Collier and Cunningham forgeries. However, these are too well known by this time to do much harm. The edition is to be completed in ten monthly volumes, and should secure a large sale.

AN illustrated *édition de luxe* of the Schlegel and Tieck German translation of Shakspeare's collected works has just appeared at Berlin, under the combined editorship of Richard Gosche and Benno Tschischwitz, who have shown great taste and discrimination in the manner in which they have performed their task; and have been careful that the costumes depicted should be kept as far as possible in harmony with the requirements of the period in which the action of the play is cast.

HERR EMIL ZSCHOKKE has published a vindication of his father Heinrich Zschokke's claim to be regarded as the sole author of the well-known *Stunden der Andacht*, the tenth edition of which has just appeared at Aarau, and which had been declared by a reviewer to be principally the composition of the pastor, Victor Keller of Aarau, the contemporary and friend of the elder Zschokke.

MR. FURNIVALL has undertaken to open the Lecture season of the Sunday Shakspeare Society on December 20, at 7 P.M., with a lecture at South Place Institute, Finsbury, on "Shakspeare, the Succession of his Works, and the Growth of his Art." He will also open the series of lectures to the Builders' Foremen and Clerks of Works Institution, with a lecture, on January 13, 1875, on "Geoffrey Chaucer, Poet, Clerk of the Works to King Richard the Second." Mr. Henry B. Wheatley will give the second lecture on February 10, probably on "The Old Timber-Buildings of London."

CANON SIMMONS will add to his edition of *The Lay Folks' Mass Book* for the Early English Text Society, an Appendix, containing (1) the Order of Mass for Trinity Sunday, according to the use of York—(from a MS., about A.D. 1425) with an English translation; (2) Authorised Expositions of the Doctrine of the Eucharist, put forth in English, A.D. 1357-1515; (3) *Præparatio Eucharistiae*, or considerations before receiving the Sacrament of the Altar—from a MS., about A.D. 1400; (4) How a Man should hear his Mass—from the great Vernon MS. in the Bodleian, about A.D. 1375.

MR. N. B. DENNY, editor of the *China Mail* at Hongkong, who was formerly in the Consular Service, has published a *Handbook of the Cantonese Vernacular*.

WE understand that explorations on an extended scale will shortly be commenced in Ceylon with a view to the discovery of the archaeological remains of the island.

THE Report of the Trustees of the Public Library, Museums, and National Gallery of Victoria for the year 1873-4, which has just reached us, renews the previous complaint of the pilfering and mutilation of books, and states that the instances brought under the notice of the library committee abundantly prove the delinquents to be men of education. The number of visitors to the library during the year was 276,125. Four oil paintings were purchased during the year for the National Gallery, viz., *Bamborough Castle*, by A. W. Hunt; *The Travelling Tinker*, by E. Opie; *The Italian Brigands*, by M. Layrand; and *In the Fields*, by B. W. Leader. The first three of these pictures were selected by the board of advice in London. That of *The Italian Brigands* is said to have excited more interest and drawn a larger attendance than any previous purchase. The committee consider themselves fortunate in having secured it, by the good offices of Mr. Herbert, R.A., for the sum of 400l.

A CORRESPONDENT reminds us that in speaking of the map in the Bodleian, which dates from the reign of Edward I., we might have added that the Norwegian poet, Andreas Munch, had written a romance on the story of Margaret, Queen of Scotland. We do not clearly see the relevancy of the suggestion, but are not sorry to have recalled to our memory *Pigen fra Norge*, "The Girl from Norway," one of the prettiest works of a very pretty writer; it would be decidedly interesting to English readers, and if our correspondent is thinking of bringing out a translation, we have no doubt it will be well received. Talking of Andreas Munch, we may mention that a Copenhagen publisher has just brought out a new edition of his *Jesu Billede*, and that a Christiania firm advertises a new collection of his earlier poetical works. As soon as Paludan-Müller's *Tidene Skifte* is taken off the boards, a new piece of Munch's will be given at the Danish National Theatre. The poet, who has been in a very critical state of health, and obliged to take the baths in Switzerland, has entirely recovered, and is now in Copenhagen.

M. FRANÇOIS LENORMANT opened his course of archaeology at the Bibliothèque Nationale on Wednesday last. His subject is the texts and antiquities relating to the Eleusinian Mysteries.

MESSRS. CLARK, of Edinburgh, have sent us vol. i. of Oehler's *Old Testament Theology*, and vol. i. of Delitzsch's *Commentary on the Proverbs*. As a translation, the former is more successful than the latter, though the difficulty of Dr. Delitzsch's style to a great extent excuses the defects of his translator. Both works are eminent specimens of German industry in the collection of facts, and Dr. Delitzsch's is something more. But on this head we need only refer to our own remarks in *ACADEMY*, vol. iv. p. 370. Dr. Oehler has the characteristic merits and defects of what we in England should call liberal orthodoxy. In clearness and consistency, though not in learning or in thoroughness, he is far excelled by Dr. Hermann Schultz in his *Alttestamentliche Theologie* (Frankfurt a. M., 1869).

THE extinction of the *Revue de Théologie*, edited by M. Colani of Strasbourg, was such a terrible loss to culture as well as to theology, that we gladly welcome a new monthly magazine which promises to take up the mantle of the *Revue*. Among the contributors to the first three numbers of *La Libre Recherche* we notice the names of Messieurs Michel Nicolas, Athanasie Coquerel fils, Pécaut, Th. Bost; and without being able to point to any articles of supreme excellence, we feel justified in recommending the journal on the ground of the spirit of true Christian tolerance which breathes through it.

THE fourth number of Hilgenfeld's *Zeitschrift* for 1874 contains articles by Gass on the patristic word *oikonomia*, by Holtzmann on the last two chapters of Romans (though a very well-read scholar, Dr. H. omits the valuable articles of Lightfoot and Hort), by Spiegel on the legends of Christ in the New Testament, by Brückner on the Epistle of St. James, by Rönisch on the *Assumptio Moysi*, and by Siegfried on the criticism of Philo. Among the reviews, we need only mention that of Delitzsch's and Lagarde's rival editions of Jerome's version of the Psalter, by Rönisch.

AMONG the Parliamentary papers recently issued we notice:—Reports of the Registrar of Friendly Societies and Trade Unions in England (price 1s. 3d.); The Twenty-Third Report on the District, Criminal, and Private Lunatic Asylums in Ireland (price 1s. 6d.); Reports of the Inspectors of Mines to the Secretary of State for the Home Department (price 5s. 10d.); Reports of Her Majesty's Secretaries of Embassy and Legation on the Manufactures, Commerce, &c., of Various Countries, Part III. (price 11d.); China, No. 6. Commercial Reports from Her Majesty's Consuls in China, 1873 (price 1s.); Returns relating to Civil Services Expenditure in certain years (price 8d.); Papers relating to the Metropolitan Water Supply and Fire Prevention (price 6d.); Accounts of Naval Prize, Bounty, Salvage, and other Money, &c.

THE *Nation* states that Professor William E. Griffis, who spent four or five years in Japan (1870-74) as one of the instructors in the Imperial College at Tokio, and who since his return has been lecturing on "Japan of To-day," is preparing a work upon much the same subject, in which he will explain fully the origin and causes of the recent political changes in that country.

"SOME of our readers," says the same journal, "will be glad to know that Mr. John G. Shea has revived his 'Library of American Linguistics.' He begins the new series by a *Grammar and Dictionary of the Language of the Hidatsa* (or 'Grosventres of the Missouri'), by Washington Matthews, Assistant-Surgeon U.S.A. The Hidatsa, the Mandans, and the Arikaras or 'Rees,' now live together near Fort Berthold, D.T. 'To the philologist,' says Dr. Matthews, 'it is an interesting fact that this trio of savage clans, though now living in the same village, and having been next-door neighbours to each other for more than a hundred years, on terms of peace and intimacy, and to a great extent intermarried,

speak nevertheless totally distinct languages, which show no perceptible inclination to coalesce.' The Hidatsa language is of the Dakota stock, nearly related to that of the Crows (Aubarako) and less nearly to the Mandan. The Arikaras speak a Pawnee dialect. *Minitari* ('Minnitares') is the Mandan name for the Hidatsa, whom the French call 'Grosventres,' the same name having also been given to another tribe, the Falls Indians of the Saskatchewan, distinct from the Hidatsa in language and origin. Partial vocabularies of the Hidatsa or Minnitare dialect have been published by Say and by the Prince of Newwied; a larger one, by Dr. F. V. Hayden, in his *Contributions to the Ethnology and Philology of Indian Tribes* (1862). Dr. Matthews, while stationed at Fort Berthold, had excellent opportunities, which he knew how to improve, of acquiring a knowledge of this language, and his grammar and dictionary are among the most valuable of recent contributions to American philology."

WE are indebted to the courtesy of a correspondent for two corrections of the note in our last number on the prizes awarded by the French Academy of Inscriptions. It should have been stated that the second prize only in the competition of national antiquities fell to M. Révoil; the first prize was awarded to M. Allmer for his collection of the ancient and mediaeval inscriptions of Vienne in Dauphiné. The name of the winner of the second Gobert prize should have been printed as M. Tuety.

AT the annual sitting of the Académie des Sciences Morales et Politiques, held at the Institut on the 6th, a paper was read by M. Mignet, the secretary, giving an historic notice of the life and writings of Duke Victor de Broglie, who died in 1870, the eminent politician and doctrinaire, the friend of Royer Collard and Guizot, and son-in-law to Madame de Stael.

IN the *Contemporary Review* Professor Lightfoot begins a very serious and formidable dissection of a well-known book. In his first paper, after pointing out the very reprehensible character of the preposterous rumour that the book was the work of Bishop Thirlwall, he proves in detail that the author is capable of gross and repeated mistakes in translating Greek, Latin and German, and of arguing from the passages as mistranslated; that instead of replying to the arguments of opponents, he says they have not adduced any; that his German authorities by no means always hold the views for which he cites them; and that said authorities are capable of reasoning in a manner which would discredit any Father, a charge which he supports by a choice spicilegium of Tübingen speculation on Euodia and Syntyche. The First Part of *Supernatural Religion* is dismissed with the observation that the spiritual theism of the conclusion (though untenable from the author's standpoint) destroys the effect of much of his negative criticism. The substance of the Second and Third Parts, treating of the Synoptic Gospels, and of the Fourth, will be dealt with in future papers.

THE conclusion of Professor Tyndall's enquiry into the relation of the atmosphere to fog-signalling, and the general conditions of acoustic transparency, shows that neither rain, snow, fog, nor wind, are necessarily obstacles to the passage of sound, though sounds of different degrees of shrillness are variously affected by them to an extent not yet accounted for. Many of Professor Tyndall's experiments were made in London during the fogs of December and January last, but all the conclusions arrived at were also verified by causing sound-waves to pass through artificial showers and fogs, with precautions against confounding the results of the temperature of the medium with its density. However loaded the air might be with smoke or flocculi, if it was continuous and homogeneous, little or no sound was lost in the passage. The inference is, that

sound-signals may be used without any fear of their proving useless on the very occasions when they are most needed, as has hitherto been assumed. Under the most unfavourable circumstances the Professor believes that the "siren" of the experiments "may certainly be relied on at a distance of two miles; in the great majority of cases it may be relied upon at a distance of three miles, and in the majority of cases to a distance greater than three miles." In the same number Mr. Fitzjames Stephen discusses the somewhat threadbare subject of "Necessary Truth" with Dr. Ward of the *Dublin Review*. He begins by inclining to think that all truths are necessary, and ends with the opinion, which follows naturally enough from the premises "that the word necessary as applied to truth is unmeaning." In one paragraph he makes an ingenious controversial point against his opponent who, by assenting to the mystery of transubstantiation, is committed to the belief that the same body can be in two places at the same time, though he denies that omnipotence itself could make a triangle quadrilateral. Mr. Stephen supposes a figure with two ordinary straight lines forming one of its angles, while a straight body, possessing the power of being in two places at once, would form three other angles and one side! Apart from verbal criticism, and a recognition of the advantage derived by mathematical science from the simplicity and adequacy of its primary conceptions, the author leaves the subject very much where he found it, perhaps from an insufficient perception of the distinction which the metaphysical blundering of his antagonist rests upon and exaggerates. The truth "I am writing at a particular time and place with black ink on blue paper" is, in one way, eternal and immutable, but I am much more liable to forget it, and other people to doubt it, though the fact itself was necessarily conditioned from the beginning of time, than a child is to overlook the geometrical truth that it saves distance to "cut a corner." The marvel would be if the mind did not spontaneously distinguish isolated, successive experiences from the perception, capable of being renewed at will, of constant properties in nature.

The *Fortnightly* contains a reprint of Professor Clifford's recently delivered lecture on "Body and Mind," the beginning of which is an admirable example of popular exposition, though in one or two cases, perhaps, the sprightliness of tone, which serves so well to keep an audience awake, might with advantage have been sobered under the less trying condition of print. After summing up some of the accepted conclusions of scientific psychology, and especially noting the importance of the belief, not only that some change in the matter of the brain is the invariable antecedent of a fresh state of consciousness, but also that some other material change is the invariable concomitant of the same state, the writer ingeniously argues that unless the actions of men follow automatically from their characters, they (*i.e.* their characters) cannot be held responsible for the result. It is not quite clear to what extent this little moral paradox is meant seriously, for the character, scientifically speaking, can only mean the habitual disposition of the nerves of the brain to vibrate in one way rather than another, and all the efficient antecedents of the actual vibrations can only be clearly estimated on their material side. There is no difficulty in conceiving one change in the matter of the brain as the cause of another immediately ensuing change, but when this view is accepted it is scarcely natural to regard the consciousness which attends the first change as the cause even of the consciousness of the second, much less as the cause of its actual occurrence, as the ordinary doctrine of responsibility would require. The "conclusion of the whole matter" is rather hinted at than developed, but it is to lie in an extension of Helmholtz's theory of sensation, according to which the modifications of the perceptive brain are really analogous in kind to the variations in the

outside things perceived. The next article, "On Auvergne," by Professor Cliffe Leslie, gives some very interesting information as to the different distribution of landed property in the valley of Limagne and the mountainous districts of the Puy-de-Dôme. In the plain inheritances are subdivided, according to the Code; but the population declines, owing to the peasant proprietors' dread of a family large enough to make subdivision ruinous. In the mountains family pride and religious feeling are still so strong, that the younger sons emigrate or enter the priesthood, whilst the daughters either take religious vows or renounce their share of the inheritance on marrying, so that the paternal dwelling passes to a single heir. In Mr. J. A. Symonds' interesting paper on the Blank Verse of Milton, sufficient stress is hardly laid upon the fact, that of the great poets of the English Renaissance who used that metre, Milton was the only one who knew Italian poetry at first hand, which is important because Italian poetry is further from scanning than any other poetry that reads musically. Instead of breaking up and resolving the regular Iambic quinarius of Marlowe, like the dramatists, he adopted the free hendecasyllabic of the Italians, with an occasional glance in the direction of prosody.

THE mineral baths of Auvergne which Mr. Leslie mentions as constituting a third social and economic region, are also, as it chanced, made the subject of an attractive description in the *Cornhill*. The same magazine has an article of "Bennet Langton," the *raison d'être* of which defies conjecture; it is simply a string of passages from Boswell and equally well-known sources about the man who had read Clenardus. The "Thoughts of a Country Critic" on the school of literature and art which may be recognised by a disposition to admire Botticelli with even more laborious fervour than Lionardo—are not particularly new or brilliant, but the conclusion is as much to the purpose as most criticism. He says:—

"These artists have taught me so much, and I owe them so much thanks for what they have taught me, that I am almost converted to believe that they have the key of the future; and certainly no other school can do more than fumble at the door. But they want faith and hope—and so with all their sense of beauty and all their technical skill, they fail in power of creation. Hopeless is thankless; and thankless art has no future. They remain fruitless because faithless; Aty's-priests of beauty, impotent to add to the life of art; because they believe in death rather than in life."

The article on the "Popular Poetry of the North Italian Dialects" contains, besides some very weird and rapid popular ballads, one or two specimens of the poetry of Brofferio, the leading patriotic orator of the Piedmontese parliament, which bear little resemblance either to Heine or Béranger, whom we are told he imitated with such success as was possible in the rugged dialect of his country.

In *Fraser*, F. R. C., in a paper headed "The Ethics of Jesus Christ," points out that the sayings in the Sermon on the Mount, where He seems to most readers to contrast His teaching with that of His predecessors, may be explained as extensions of the Rabbinical principle of "fencing the law," and that Matt. xii. 5, "Have ye not read in the law, how that on the Sabbath day the priests in the Temple profane the Sabbath, and are blameless?" almost proves that part of the Mishnah on the Sabbath must have been written down already, as there is no clearly relevant passage in the Pentateuch.

W. L. Watts describes the first attempt to explore Vatna Jökull. It covers an area of 5,000 square miles, and is represented as a mountainous tract surrounded by a rolling plateau containing numerous volcanoes, one of which (if not more), upon the north, appears to be in a state of pretty constant activity, while many others in all proba-

bility are paroxysmal, most likely exhibiting all the phenomena characteristic of "bottled up volcanoes." Mr. Watts believes he has reached the centre of this tract, and wishes to renew his explorations next year in company with three Englishmen and four Icelanders. It appears that mountaineering in Iceland will not compare as a gymnastic exercise with mountaineering in Switzerland, while the hardships are immensely greater.

In *Macmillan* Mr. Fleay suggests that the description of the Sack of Troy in *Hamlet* is Shakspeare's version of the scene which Nash supplied in Marlowe's tragedy of *Dido*, intended to show that he could have done better than Nash. E. S. Ffoulkes, with much more heat than is favourable to clearness, describes an ancient MS. of the fifth century in the Bodleian, containing the "Prisca versio" of the Nicene and other canons, which was already ancient in the time of Dionysius Exiguus, and once belonged to Justellus, a Calvinist canonist whom De Marca sometimes found it convenient to compliment; seven leaves of this have been cut out and four replaced. When the younger Justellus and Voel edited it, they alleged in their preface, under pressure from De Marca, that five of the leaves had been lost, and two were replaced (having previously been at the end). Baluze and De Marca state that Justellus in his youth had cut out the Sardinian canons, because coming directly after the Nicene, they told too much in favour of the Pope: they also state that the Nicene and Sardinian canons were consecutively numbered, in which case the celebrated citation of Zosimus would certainly have been made in good faith; but even the present state of the MS. shows that this cannot have been so. Mr. Ffoulkes is more than half inclined to think that the MS. was mutilated in the interests of Ultramontanism in order to make the Nicene and Sardinian canons look continuous to a careless reader. The question is of less importance than Mr. Ffoulkes thinks, because if Zosimus was misled by a slovenly copy of the canons of Nice and Sardica, either Caelestin or Innocent or Leo might have had a careful one made, and then the other would have left no trace.

In *Good Words* a grandnephew of Bishop Horsley gives a sketch of his life, and two curious letters to his stepbrother. The first is on education, and dated 1770, which is remarkably utilitarian in spirit, and contains a scheme of reading such as it was possible to trace eleven years before the first volume of Gibbon appeared; in a fragment of another, dated 1806, he commits himself to the following propositions: "Bonaparte will remain master of Europe, at least of all the southern part. He will settle a considerable body of Jews in Palestine, which will open a door for him to the conquest of the East, as far as the Euphrates. He will then set himself up for the Messiah, and a furious persecution will take place, in which his friends in Palestine will at first be his principal instruments, but will at last turn their weapons towards his destruction."

THE second number of the *Deutsche Rundschau* is an improvement on the first. Heyse's little story "Nerina" is a masterpiece. It professes to be an episode in the tragic life of the poet Leopardi, and contains some exquisite translations of his poems. The contrast between what is and what might be in life is powerfully drawn. A poet who can be so great in small things should aim higher than Heyse does. Lasker's essay on "Talent and Education" is thoughtful and well written, though occasionally a little prosy. If everything that could be spared had been mercilessly cut out, the paper would have greatly gained in strength. Professor Hüffer publishes some letters of Heine's, written when he was at school and university. All that comes from Heine's pen is attractive, though the boy himself must have been insufferable. Hellwald's paper on "Polar Expeditions" will be read with interest

at the present moment both in Germany and in England. The literary, musical, and political surveys at the end of the Review require more force and character.

In the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for November 15, M. Gaston Boissier has an ingenious review of the decent parts of Petronius, whose object he believes was to amuse Nero, who liked to explore the *demi-monde*. In the number for December 1, M. Anatole Leroy Beaulieu calls attention to the unsatisfactory condition of French cathedrals, which have no funds available for current repairs, while the state from time to time decrees grandiose and sometimes reckless restorations (e.g., at Evreux the transitional vaulting in the nave with the flat bands of the ribs is to be replaced by commonplace Gothic), carried out to please the neighbourhood and the architects, who apparently are more ambitious and less conservative than their English brethren. M. Ernest Desjardin's article on Trajan describes his system of "alimentation"—by advancing sums from his exchequer to landed proprietors at low interest, which interest was to be expended in bringing up poor children—rather more clearly than Merivale. The only other original point in the paper is that the writer endorses M. Aubé's rather arbitrary suspicions of Pliny's ninety-seventh letter.

The last instalment of "A Rebel's Recollections," by George Cary Eggleston, in the *Atlantic Monthly* for December, is one of the most interesting: it describes the superstitious endurance of Lee's army during the months of the war when they went on hoping against hope; the co-operation of the defeated troops with the Federal army in the preservation of order after the final collapse; and the gentleness and loyalty of the negroes to their former masters both after the struggle had become hopeless, and after it was over. Edgar Fawcett's article on the Poetry of T. B. Aldrich is very instructive, because of the ingenuity with which the writer manages to avoid the obvious statement that Mr. Aldrich writes very well, and likes writing, and has nothing to write about. Mr. Longfellow contributes some very finished clear and delicate stanzas on Cadenarbia, on the Lake of Como, that remind us a little of Mr. Tennyson's manner of thirty or forty years ago.

The appeal which is now being made for votes to gain admission into the Asylum for Idiots, near Colchester, of "Frederick William De Foe, aged eight, only son of ten children of J. W. De Foe, of Chelmsford, great-great-grandson of Daniel De Foe," brings back to our recollection another episode in the history of the same family, which is well worth recounting under the present circumstances. Mr. Forster, in his *Life of Goldsmith*, ed. 1854, called attention to the fact that there was then living in Kennington, in deep though uncomplaining poverty, James De Foe, aged seventy-seven, the great-grandson of the author of *Robinson Crusoe*. Upon the publication of this, Walter Savage Landor addressed an eloquent letter to the *Times*, calling upon every schoolboy, and every man in England who had been one, to give his penny at once to save the descendant he had left "a Crusoe without a Friday, in an island to him a desert." Two passages of this remarkable letter may be quoted at length:—

"Let our novelists, now the glory of our literature, remember their elder brother Daniel, and calculate (if indeed the debt is calculable) what they owe him.

"Let our historians ask themselves if no tribute is due, in long arrears, to the representative of him who wrote the *History of the Plague in London*. What ought to live will live, what ought to perish will perish. Marble is but a wretched prop at best. Defoe wants no statue, and is far beyond all other want. Alas, there is one behind who is not so. Let all contribute one penny for one year; poor James has lived seventy-seven, and his dim eyes cannot look far into another."

With the aid of Mr. Forster, Mr. Charles Knight and Mr. Dickens, some subscriptions were col-

lected, and between January 1854, and the middle of May, 1857, when the old man died, about 200*l.* was paid in small sums, and a small balance handed over to his daughters at his death. In an interesting note to Mr. Forster's last edition of his essay on De Foe, may be read further particulars of this charitable proceeding. De Foe's house at Stoke Newington still stands (unless very recently improved off the face of the earth). Its situation is best described as being on the south side of Church Street, a little to the east of Lordship Lane; having about four acres of ground attached, bounded on the west by a narrow foot-way, once (if not still) called Cut-throat Lane.

NOTES OF TRAVEL.

THE preparations for the approaching expedition to the North Pole, which, we may observe, should be termed the Polar and not the Arctic Expedition, are in active progress. We learn that the committee now sitting at the Admiralty, to whom the entire organisation of the expedition has been entrusted, have recommended the purchase of two ships. One is the *Bloodhound*, of 600 tons, a Dundee ship originally built at Greenock, and the other the *Alert*, a slightly larger vessel, formerly a man-of-war. Both these vessels, it is calculated, being fitted with compound engines, can carry a supply of coal sufficient to steam for twenty days at eight knots an hour. They will indeed be fortunate should they find sufficient open water to exhaust their steaming powers. They will be manned by crews of some sixty men, all told: and we hear that so numerous are the volunteers, that there would be but little difficulty in manning the ships entirely with officers. As has already been announced, Captain Nares, of the *Challenger*, has accepted the chief command; we are now informed that Captain Albert Markham, of H.M.S. *Sultan*, has been telegraphed for to Lisbon; he will probably serve as second in the senior ship. Few of our readers will have forgotten the late exertions in Arctic exploration of this most brave and efficient officer. It is not probable that the expedition will sail before the beginning of June at the earliest, time being thus allowed for the ice to break up and clear out of Smith's Sound as well as from Baffin's Bay. As has been already announced, the attempt to reach the Pole will be by the way of Smith's Sound. The late American expedition penetrated further to the north in this direction than any previous one, but the extent of the discoveries they claim to have made will be probably much circumscribed when subjected to the test of searching scientific examination. In any case, it must be admitted that there is no trustworthy information concerning the region to the north of lat. 82°, or, more properly speaking, lat. 81° 30' N., where the *Polaris* wintered. From 82° N., as our readers know, it is but 8° to the Pole; and it is in this field that immortality now awaits our gallant explorers. We believe that the plan of operations will be somewhat as follows. After forming a dépôt on the coast near the entrance of Smith's Sound, the two ships should sail in company to some position yet to be decided upon, up that remarkable route to the Polar Sea, where one of the vessels will be left, the other making the best of her way into the unknown region lying beyond.

We have no doubt that, guided by the long experience acquired by the officers composing the Arctic committee, careful instructions will be given to the leader of the Polar Expedition to ensure his always keeping in communication with the second ship, and she again with her rear or base, the dépôt at the entrance of Smith's Sound. Where the leader may reach, or what he may succeed in accomplishing, is of course purely problematical, but assuming that both ships should reach the position attained by the American Expedition under Hall, there can be no doubt that the British sledgeparties in 1876, organised on the system which yielded

such splendid results in the years 1850, '52, '53, '54, in the perfect exploration of the great archipelago of lands lying between Behring's Strait and Baffin's Bay, cannot fail to add largely to the geographical knowledge of an area round the Pole which is at present a blank in our maps and charts; whilst the ships and those in them, wherever they may winter, will collect most interesting scientific data of every description. The Admiralty, we are told, are determined that nothing should be left undone on their part to ensure success. The navy of England already shows how gratefully it acknowledges the opportunity given by the country for keeping our colours to the fore in maritime discovery, and we doubt not the result will more than justify every expense incurred.

FROM a paper recently read by the Count Foucher de Cariel before the Paris Geographical Society, it appears that Leibnitz was an enthusiast in various branches of science. In a memorandum laid before Peter the Great, he urged the desirability of acquiring a complete knowledge of the different tongues spoken by the numerous nationalities subject to Russia, of employing missions as civilising agencies, of instituting magnetical observations for the benefit of navigation, of enlarging our knowledge of astronomy by constant observations, and of geography by despatching an expedition to the North Pole, of making collections in every branch of natural history; and lastly, of benefiting Russia by the translation into her language of the best foreign encyclopædies. One of his chief ideas, however, was the establishment of easy communication with China, which he described as the Eastern Europe. All these objects still continue at the present day to occupy our attention, and their importance is now fully recognised. But it is not generally known that Leibnitz led the way to a remarkable geographical feat, the discovery of Behring Straits. He had often insisted on the necessity of ascertaining the eastern boundaries of Asia, and his curiosity had been whetted by the obscure stories circulated by fur-hunters respecting a mysterious ice cape in those distant regions. Two expeditions were despatched at Leibnitz's instance to solve the question, but their achievements were unfortunately indecisive. It was not till 1725—nine years after the death of the philosopher—that the Dane Behring was sent by the Czar to investigate the problem. The Paris Académie des Sciences claims to have suggested the step, but there is little doubt, Count Foucher de Cariel thinks, that Leibnitz's labours had really cleared the way.

A NEW pile dwelling has been lately discovered at the Swiss hamlet of Vingelz, not far from Biel, where, at the depth of only about three or four feet below the surface, a platform has been found resting upon piles, and composed of beams nearly a foot thick. In consequence of the density of the mud in which they have been immersed they have been extremely well preserved, and although permeated by water the woody fibres and the stratification of the consecutive layers, with the rings and nodes on the stem, plainly show that the planks are of oak. Beside these there are, however, some reddish-looking pieces of wood whose character is not quite so clearly indicated, although they are probably of cherry wood. About fifty paces nearer Biel an interesting discovery was made last winter on the banks of the lake of a well-preserved boat, about 40 feet in length and 3 feet in width, which was enclosed in a deposit of marl, although the interior and the form of the sides could be traced through the blackened coating of mud. In form and mode of construction it is precisely like other remains of the kind which have been recovered in different parts of Switzerland from their long burial, and it enables us to form a correct idea of the degree of completeness to which the art of boat-building had been carried in Switzerland at the period of the Roman domination to which these and similar objects of lacustrine industry must be referred.

THROUGH the low state of the waters of the Rhine, the ruins of the church of Halen, near Ruhrort, have recently been exposed, which, together with a portion of the adjoining hamlet, had been buried under the waters for more than 300 years. This church, which was one of the most ancient in the entire district, is described in a letter, dated 1571, and addressed to the rector of the Gymnasium at Duisburg by Count Hermann Von Nüenar and Mörs, as a strong, handsome, well-built edifice. The Count suggests in his letter that, in consequence of the danger from inundation to which the building was then exposed, it should be taken down, stone by stone, and rebuilt at Homberg; but the idea that the church served as a breakwater for the neighbouring hamlets of Baerl and Binsheim led to the rejection of his suggestion, and soon afterwards the entire area on which it stood was carried away by the force of the stream, and wholly submerged. The Count then granted the chapel of the Minorite Nunnery at Homberg, which he had acquired by purchase on its dissolution, to the Reformed congregation of the Halen church, who subsequently conducted their services in that building.

THE PALESTINE EXPLORATION FUND.

A LARGE number of new identifications in the Hill Country of Judah have been recently proposed by Lieutenant Conder. The principal of these are the following:—

Chozeba, a place mentioned once (1 Chron. iv. 22) and hitherto supposed to have been the same as Chezib, or Achzib. Lieutenant Conder proposes Khirbet Kueizbeh, a ruin north of Halhul. The walls of the old houses, probably of Roman date, are still standing to the height of 8 or 10 feet, the masonry being a fine ashlar, with stones some 3 feet in height by 3 to 4 feet long. Each house seems to have formed a small fortress in itself, being of great strength, and a fort dominates the town.

Maarath.—This place is mentioned between Gedor (Jedur) and Beth Anoth (Beit Ainun). The name is almost identical with the Arabic *Mogharah* (a cave) and near the last-named place is an ancient site at the head of a valley which at this point, and at no other, bears the name of Wady El Moghair. The site itself, like that of Ai, is now only distinguishable by a clump of olives.

Arab.—This name belongs to a group of cities surrounding Hebron. East of that place has been found a ruin called Khirbet el 'Arabiye. The *aleph* has been replaced by the stronger form of *ain*, but a similar change is remarked in the undoubted identification of 'Askalan with Ascalon.

Zanoah.—There were two towns of this name. That in the lot of Judah was identified by Robinson with Zanuta, which belongs, however, to quite another group of towns. Zanoah lay between Juttah and Cain. Immediately west of Khirbet Yekin, probably the ancient Cain, Lieutenant Conder has found a site called Khirbet Sanut (with the *aleph*) which seems to agree better with the Biblical position.

The Forest of Harith and the Wood of Ziph.—Lieutenant Conder, after calling attention to the absence of any forests or trees in the district at present, argues, from the character and geological formation of the country, that at no time could there have been any wood at all. Further, while the Authorised Version speaks of the *Forest of Harith* and the *Wood of Ziph*, the Septuagint and Josephus both agree in calling them the *city of Harith* and the *New Place* (*ἡ νῆα καλὴν*) of Ziph. Now he has discovered near Keilah, in whose vicinity Harith, city or forest, undoubtedly lay, a site called Kharas, a name embodying all the essential letters of Harith (Kharith). Also about a mile south of Tell Zif is a ruin called Khirbet Khorreisa, in which Lieutenant Conder proposes to see the Hebrew *Choresah* of Zif.

The Rock of Maon.—The modern Tell Main is undoubtedly Maon, but Lieutenant Conder suggests that the Rock of Maon, "down" into which David went, is the Wady el War, the Valley of Rocks, a place exactly fulfilling all the requirements of the episode connected with the "Rock of Maon."

The Hill of Hachilah.—Lieutenant Conder proposes for this site a high hill bounded by deep valleys north and south, on which now stands the ruin of Yekin. Between *Hakin* and *Hakila* there is no great difference, and the change from *n* to *l* is observed in the Arabic word *Sinail* (an earthquake) written equally *Silail*.

Cliff of Ziz.—Near Yutta is a large and important ruin called Khirbet 'Aziz. Since the *ain* and *he* are interchangeable, we have here the word *Haziz*. There are topographical difficulties connected with the identification of this place with the cliff of Ziz, especially in its distance from Engedi, and the fact that the valleys east of it do not run to the Red Sea, but to the Mediterranean; but the similarity of names is remarkable, and Lieutenant Conder has observed that the Wady Khubara, the main valley just south of Engedi, runs westward directly towards this ruin, to which the ascent from the Dead Sea shore would be along this great water-course.

The Limits of the Levitical Cities.—Among the sites in the country south of Hebron are those of two Levitical cities, Yutta (Juttah) and Semua (Eshtemoh). In the hopes of finding something here analogous to the discovery of M. Ganneau at Gezer, a careful examination was made at about the Levitical distance from the centres of the towns. It will be remembered that in the case of Gezer the cardinal points were the angles of the square. Curiously, both for Juttah and Eshtemoh, the cardinal points are hill-tops. But in neither case could any inscription be found. Near the latter site, however, at a distance of 3,000 cubits of sixteen inches, and a little east of north, was found a stone called *Hajr el Sakham*, now forming a boundary between the lands of Yutta and those of Semua. Three similar stones were also found lying nearly west of the first, also now used as modern boundary marks. It is not as yet clear that these stones are ancient, or *in situ*, or that they were the Levitical boundaries at all; but if they prove to be so, we should have the singular fact that the boundaries of Eshtemoh, when staked out, formed a square, of which the sides ran north, south, east, and west respectively, while those of Gezer had their angles at the cardinal points.

W. BESANT.

WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR.

Catulle frater, ut velim comes tibi
Remota per vireta, per cavum nemus
Sacrumque Ditis haud inhospiti specus,
Pedem referre, trans aquam Stygis ducem
Secutus unum et unicum, Catulle, te,
Ut ora vatis optimi reviserem,
Tui meique vatis ora, quem scio
Venustiore adise vel tuo lacum,
Benigniora semper arva vel tuis,
Ubi serenius accipit suos deus,
Tegitque myrtus implicata laurea,
Manuque mulcet halitque consecrat
Fovetque blanda mors amabili sinu,
Et ore fama fervido colit viros
Alitque qualis unus ille par tibi
Britannus unicusque in orbe praestitit
Amicus ille noster, ille ceteris
Poeta major, omnibusque floribus
Priore Landor inclytum rosâ caput
Revinxit extulitque, quam tuâ manu
Recept ac refovit integram suâ.

ALGERNON CHARLES SWINBURNE.

JOHN DOUGLAS, BISHOP OF SALISBURY, AND HIS CORRESPONDENTS.

(Concluded from page 610).

ON July 15, 1750, Douglas records that he preached before the University of Oxford, and going to London in the autumn he made his appearance as an author in November, when he published his *Vindication of Milton* from Lauder's charge of plagiarism. In this year the vicarage of High Ercall, in Shropshire, was given him by his patron, upon which he vacated Eaton Constantine. The obligation he lay under to perform certain clerical duties in connexion with these benefices seems to have oppressed him but lightly, for we are told in the short memoir written by his son that he "resided only occasionally on his livings; and, at the desire of Lord Bath, took a house in a street near Bath House, where he passed the winter months." In the summer he generally accompanied the same nobleman in his excursions to Tunbridge, Cheltenham, Shrewsbury, and Bath, and in his visits to the Duke of Cleveland, Lord Lyttleton, Sir Henry Beddingfield, and others.

On Sept. 14, 1752, Douglas was married at Preston Church, near Wellington, to "Miss Dorothy Pershore, sister of Richard Pershore, Esq., of Reynold's Hall, a good old Staffordshire family." Having resolved to live in London, he prepared a house in Bolton Street, where his wife arrived on November 30; but a cold which she caught in travelling threw her into a fever, and she died on December 16, aged twenty-three.

For some years after this Douglas devoted himself to increasing his influence and establishing his reputation by the production of a variety of pamphlets on the events of the day, hardly any of which possess the slightest interest at the present moment. Some of these, however, he found it to his interest not to acknowledge. In 1759 he published *The Conduct of a late Noble Commander candidly Considered*, in defence of Lord George Sackville. No one, says his son, ever knew that he wrote this, except Millar the bookseller, to whom he made a present of the copy. About the same time he wrote and published *A Letter to Two Great Men on the Approach of Peace*, a pamphlet which excited great attention, and always passed for having been written by Lord Bath. We now meet among Douglas's correspondents George Colman the elder, who discourses from Shrewsbury, July 29, 1760, in the following strain:—

"Dear D"

Great inquiries are made after you in this town from several people. They say you promised them a visit this summer, & seem a good deal disappointed when I tell them I don't imagine you will be here. How do you go on at Tunbridge? Is there any wit stirring? any lively verses so very good that the Pantiles immediately pronounce they must be D' Douglas's *ant Erasmus*, *ant Diabolus*. Pray make my compliments to Mr Porter's neck & Dr Bartley's nose. I hope you are wiser than you use to be, & do not trifle with the waters. They are Balsam to my Lord, but poison to you. The best medicine you could take at Tunbridge would be a rich wife. But beware of Counterfeits, for such are abroad," &c.

Douglas himself writes from London to "Lord Pulteney with the army at Belle-isle":—

"Nov. 18, 1761.

"We hear that the Duke of Bedford is to be Privy Seal; & by all accounts, Lord Bute is very well with Mr Fox. George Greenville is the Principal Manager of the House of Commons; and Mr Pitt, with all his Popularity in the city, will never, it is supposed, be able to reinstate himself in his Influence in the House or in his Place in the Cabinet."

Boswell has duly recorded that Dr. Douglas and the "Rev. Mr Aldrich" were concerned with Dr. Johnson in unmasking the celebrated imposture of the Cock Lane Ghost. If any confirmation of this were needed we have it in the following little note:—

"Rev^d S"

"The appointment for y^e examination stands as it did when I saw you last, viz. between 8 & 9 this

evening. Mr Johnson was applied to by a Friend of mine soon after you left him, & promised to be with us; sh^d be glad, if convenient, you'd shew him y^r way hither. Mr Oakes, of Dr Macauley's Recommendation, I sh^d be glad to have here on y^r occasion; & think it w^d do honour to y^r list of Examiners, to have Dr Macauley with us.

"I am, &c.,

"STRE. ALDRICH.

"St John's Square. Monday noon."

This note is endorsed—

"Mr Aldrich, Feb^r 1, 1762—about Cock Lane Ghost—examination at his House."

In his return from Shrewsbury with Lord Bath in the summer of 1762, they passed a week at Hagley, Lord Lyttleton's, who, writes Douglas, "by this time had forgiven or seemed to forget my having writ against his friend Bower. N.B. The true reason of Lord Lyttleton's close attachment to Bower, after his detection was that he owed him a large sum of money, which Bower had lent his Patron. This I learnt from undoubted evidence."

Archibald Bower, who wrote the Lives of the Popes, and whose plagiarisms from Tillemont and secret connexions with the Jesuits were exposed by Douglas, is of course here referred to.

Here follow a few other scraps from the future bishop's very meagre personal memoranda:—

"In Dec^r of that year—on the day the preliminaries of peace were to be considered in Parliament I wrote what was called *Sentiments of a Frenchman* printed on a sheet which was delivered gratis in the Lobby & Court of Requests.

"May & June, 1767. At the desire of L^d Bute wrote several papers in y^r Public Advertiser in defence of the grant to St James Lowther. They had a very remarkable effect.

"1770. On the Duke of Grafton's resigning in the spring, I wrote several papers in the Public Advertiser to encourage Lord North to go in, signed Tacitus.

"1771. I made a push to exchange my Canonry of Windsor for a Residency of St. Paul's, vacant by Bp. Egerton's going to Durham. Lord North to whom I had applied thro' Mr Jenkinson intended this for me; but the Archbishop got it for the Bp. of Lincoln."

We should be glad to have met with a few allusions to his much more famous fellow contributor to the *Public Advertiser*, Junius; but neither here nor in any portion of the correspondence is there the slightest reference to him.

A sufficient testimony to the sociable qualities of Douglas is afforded us by the following little note, endorsed "Mr. Garrick, Jan^r 14, 1773":—

"Dear Dr

"half a dozen friends, pack'd together in haste, will meet at y^e Adelphi at five to-day to eat sour Krout & a haunch of Venison—will you make one?"

"Y^e ever

"D. GARRICK.

"I intended to call yesterday."

Of a different nature is this extract from a letter of the Scotch divine, Alexander Carlyle, who writes from Musselburgh, March 11, 1773:—

"You may believe that the success of John Home's play gives his friends here the greatest pleasure. We were afraid that it would have cost him to die, before he could receive his full Fame—now he is master of the stage. His success proves too how little Gall there is in John Bull's fat body; and that Patriotism, I mean the mock Patriotism that consisted chiefly in hatred to Lord Bute and the Scottish is now dead and buried.

"Lord Monboddo's Book [*Origin and Progress of Language*] will amuse the literary world as much with you as it does with us. David Hume said a droll thing about it t'other day. 'In those days,' said he, 'that Burnet describes, if one had gone to visit a young lady of a morning, instead of receiving you with a smile, she would only have wag'd her tail. Several Ladies were present, but David's French case carried him thro'."

There is little of interest to record of the latter life of Douglas. His chief literary labours were the editing of Cook's Voyages, and the Hardwicke State Papers. He rose rapidly from one ecclesiastical preferment to another: in September 1787

was appointed Bishop of Carlisle, the following year Dean of Windsor, and in 1791 he was translated to the see of Salisbury. Though there is nothing to be found among his papers which shows him in the least degree impressed with the sacred nature of his calling, we have abundant proofs in them of the esteem in which he was held by the more intellectual portion of his contemporaries. Among his correspondents figure Burke, Gibbon, Hume, Robertson, James Bruce the traveller, Paley, and others not yet forgotten. From the vast bulk of their letters we have selected two of the most remarkable wherewith to conclude our notice of this interesting collection.

"Sir

"Will you permit a Man of letters, who has some reason to complain of the late Bishop of Bristol to address himself to one of the most respectable of his surviving friends?"

"Most assuredly I do not complain of the harsh sentence which Dr Newton has passed on the style & composition of my history. Opinions should be free, they must be various, and I am more flattered by the perseverance of the good old man, than I can possibly be offended with his taste. His Anecdote of the disgust of two Right Reverend Critics I never knew or had totally forgotten, and can only rejoice for Mr. Cadell's sake that their example has not been very contagious. But Dr Newton's assurance that my testimonies are not to be depended upon would give me more serious concern, if I were not satisfied that the Bishop has too credulously listened to bold assertions, and partial reports, and if in the instance which he produces he were not evidently mistaken.

"His Lordship (in his Life, p. 130) has taken notice of one of my testimonies (vol. iii. p. 99) from Burnet *de Statu Mortuorum* (p. 36, 84, 91, &c.) and without questioning the truth of the quotation he charges me (or rather the passage which I have alledged) with supposing that Dr Burnet believed in the *sleep of souls*, which in another place he expressly disclaims. If that ingenious author had been guilty of a contradiction, can I be justly made responsible for it? But the contradiction is only apparent, & entirely proceeds from the Bishop's overlooking two essential words which I had cautiously inserted '*sleep or repose*.' Dr Burnet rejected the former, he maintained the latter; it was his opinion that human souls retained, in a separate state, the consciousness of their existence, but that these *incorporeal* substances are incapable of action, deprived of the organs of sense, and excluded from all communication with external objects. Perhaps this sentiment is neither orthodox nor intelligible, but it appeared curious in itself, and very apposite to my particular purpose.

"I have taken the liberty of sending you Burnet's book, and if on examination you should think me in the right, I trust, from your candour, that you will do me justice in literary, or even clerical conversation, where the Bishop's criticism may chance to be mentioned.

"I am with great regard

"Your obedient humble Servant

"E. GIBBON.

"Bentinck Street: May 9th, 1782."

"My Lord,

"I am a little uncertain what to do, & I wish to govern myself by your Lordship's advice. I publish in a day or two a defence of myself in consequence of some Transactions in Parliament. When I first ventured into the world the Book which gave occasion to that unpleasant dispute, I did not presume it to be worthy of being offered to the King. But as his Majesty has been pleased to receive so slight an endeavour for his Majesties service with a degree of Benignity & condescension beyond my Merits or hopes, I began to imagine that I might be wanting to myself, if I did not offer, as the only mark in my power to give of my gratitude and humble duty, a second publication which aims to reinforce the principle which has been so graciously received in the first. However, I am totally at a loss about the manner of proceeding, & particularly whether a publication without the name of the author, though he makes no secret of his writing, can with decorum be presented. If in your Lordship's opinion it may, as there is nothing official in the proceeding, I shall beg to lay a copy of it at his Majesties feet. The manner of handling the subject is equal to my powers, but far below my wishes; But I am sure, that the sentiments

which it contains are such, as tend to connect the rights of the Crown with those of the subject, & to secure the stability of both. I think at least that I have shown, beyond a dispute, that my sentiments are those of the rational Whigs who settled the succession, upon the ancient principles of the constitution, in the House of Hanover.

"A worthy friend of mine at Paris writes me an account of the condition of the Queen of France which makes it probable that the life of that persecuted woman will not be long. I should be sorry that any unhappy person should lose the chance of better days. But I fear her death will have a bad effect on the general Cause of Europe; as it will probably take away one inducement from the Emperor to exert himself. People talk of the mischiefs of precipitation, there are mischiefs also in delay; & they are the worst, for they may arise from want of foresight. My friend's words in his letter of the 14th of last July [the glorious Æra] are these 'Oh! Monsieur! que des pages à remplir sur ces Evenemens! Notre infortunée Reine est changée à ne la pas reconnoître. Ses cheveux sont devenus blancs comme ceux d'un Vieillard, et cet accident a été subit. On trouble son sommeil pour voir si elle est en personne dans son lit. On fait de même au Roi. Une seule porte conduit dans le Chateau. Personne n'y entre sans subir un examen indécent.' What a lesson to the great & the little! How soon they pass from the state we admire and envy to that the most cruel must pity! I find I am preaching to a Bishop—but there are things & events that now preach, & not either clergy or laity. Adieu—these things make me melancholy. I have many thoughts on the general state of things, but they are not worthy to trouble you about them.

"I am ever with a very affectionate & respectful attachment

"My dear Lord

"Your most faithful

& Obed^t humble Serv^t

"EDM. BURKE.

"Margate July 31 1791."

Some papers at the end of the volume show William Douglas, one of the bishop's sons, to have been a college friend of George Canning, and to have served as a mark for the budding wit of the future statesman to play upon. Of this the following specimens will suffice:—

"An Epigram upon Mr. Douglas, of Christ Church, Oxford, by his friend George Canning:—

"There is a difference between a Bishop and a Dean, And I'll tell you the reason why; A Dean cannot dish up such a good dinner as a Bishop,

Nor feed such a fat son as I."

"A Heavy Weight. Mr Douglas son of the Bishop of Salisbury, was 6 feet 2 inches in height and of enormous bulk. The little boys of Oxford always gathered about him when he went into the streets to look at his towering bulk. 'Get out of my way, you little scamps,' he used to cry, 'I will roll upon you.' It was upon this gentleman that Canning composed the following epigram:—

"That the stones of our chapel are both black and white

Is most undeniably true;

But as Douglas walks o'er them both morning and night,

It's a wonder they're not black and blue."

J. J. CARTWRIGHT.

OXFORD LETTER.

Queen's College, Oxford: Dec. 8, 1874.

A University so occupied as this is with examining and being examined cannot be expected to produce much literary work, and the work that is produced is likely to bear more or less directly upon "the Schools." Every now and then, however, we are reminded that we still possess independent students who labour in a serene atmosphere and busy themselves with other problems than that of discovering what will "pay" in an examination. The great event of the present term has been Professor Max Müller's last volume of *Sâyana's Commentary on the Rig-Veda*; the concluding sheet of which was put into the hands of

the members of the Oriental Congress last September. Sāyana flourished in the fourteenth century of our era, and summed up all that had been taught and written on the interpretation of the Veda by generation after generation of commentators, from Yāska in the fifth century B.C. down to his own day. Modern scholars cannot afford to neglect the traditional exegesis of the Hindu Bible, although the comparative method which they follow leads to safer and truer results. But without this traditional exegesis, it is impossible to understand the development of Hindu thought and the later phases of Hindu belief. The editing of this bulky commentary has been a task of thirty years. The first volume was published in 1849, and the collection of materials for it originally brought Professor Max Müller to this country. The labour involved in the work has been enormous: not only have numerous MSS. had to be copied and collated in Paris, London, and Oxford, but Sāyana's quotations from other Sanskrit texts, which are scattered throughout Europe, partly in MS., partly in print, have had to be verified.

More directly connected with the ordinary studies of the place is a volume brought out a few days back by Mr. Wordsworth, called *Fragments and Specimens of Early Latin*. Readers of the ACADEMY are already acquainted with Mr. Wordsworth's knowledge of Latin epigraphy; and the Lectures he published two or three years ago on early Italian ethnology guarantee the goodness of his new book.

A work on the Greek language has also been put forth by Mr. E. Abbott, in the shape of an introduction to the accidence of the Greek grammar. The results of comparative philology are made use of, so far as they bear upon Greek, and this is perhaps the most valuable feature of the book.

The two volumes just mentioned very well illustrate the kind of philology most in fashion here. We are still too much cramped and overshadowed by the traditions of a classical education, and the light of a scientific study of language is hardly allowed to penetrate except through the chinks of classical philology. Possibly it is well that our break with the past should be slow and gradual; but possibly, also, we are in danger of losing all that was most precious in old-fashioned scholarship—literary appreciation and interest—without gaining an equivalent wideness of view and scientific spirit. Minute quibblings about the length of a vowel or the occurrence of a particular form are good training for pettifoggers, but not for a school of comparative philologists; and microscopic introspection does but intensify the anti-scientific narrowness which will not look beyond its own small field of study.

That such a result is really to be feared may be gathered from the fact that one of the most interesting and lucid of lecturers, lecturing this term on a most attractive subject, has collected around him but a miserable fragment of an audience. Comparative mythology, one would think, is not only a matter of general interest at the present time, but also one closely connected with the classical studies of the university; but the Oxford undergraduate, with an instinctive scent for what will "pay," has considered that he can better occupy his time in listening to something else.

If Professor Max Müller, however, has been forced to address himself to the elect only, Professor Ruskin has had no reason to complain of the audiences which have been attending his lectures on "Mountain Form in the Higher Alps" and on "The Aesthetic and Mathematic Schools of Art in Florence," from Arnolfo and Cimabue to Angelico and Botticelli. In spite of the hour at which they have been fixed, a time when College lecturers are most busy, he has been obliged to move from the drawing schools to the larger lecture-room of the Museum. Eloquence is still a power here, and epigrammatic denunciation of our ways and manners gives them a piquant flavour.

Strong meat, it seems to be thought, is only fit for men, and the study of our own language has accordingly been handed over to the ladies—and passmen. We have no Professor of English Literature, but Mr. Furnivall has been brought from London to lecture to ladies on our Early tongue. It is possible that English may yet be thought worthy of standing on a level with Greek and Latin; at all events, a move has been made in the right direction, and Mr. Furnivall must be thanked for consenting to be its apostle.

Some new acquisitions of value have been made by the Bodleian Library during the present term. Six MSS. have been purchased from M. Halévy, the well-known traveller, which he brought back with him from Yemen. One of them is a hitherto unknown collection of Midrashim on the Pentateuch, and among the others are a copy of the *Assemblies of Hariri*, and a book of hymns, partly in Hebrew, and partly in a modern Yemen dialect. A Persian history of Timur, the most complete copy known in Europe, has also been acquired, and Dr. Éthé's Catalogue of the Persian MSS. is ready for the press. Among the services rendered by the Library to foreign scholars may be mentioned the use made of the Junius glosses by Dr. Zupitza, of Vienna, for his reprint of Aelfric's Grammar, which essayed to initiate our Anglo-Saxon forefathers into the intricacies of Latin, and the examination of an anonymous Arabic Commentary on the Canticles, by Professor Merx. The Commentary is certainly not later than the eleventh century, and Dr. Pusey has suggested that, as the MS. belongs to the Bodleian, the expenses of publication might well be defrayed by the Clarendon Press. Dr. Pusey himself is bearing the cost of a work of considerable interest to Biblical students, which has been undertaken by M. Neubauer and will soon make its appearance. This is a collection of various Rabbinical commentaries on the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah. The second volume, containing the translation, is being now printed; the first volume, with the original text, is nearly ready.

Mr. Pfohlkes, who has taken up his residence in Oxford, has been giving an account in this month's *Macmillan* of an highly interesting MS. which Sir T. D. Hardy has found in the Bodleian. It is the earliest copy of the earliest text of the Canons of the Church, ending with the fourth General Council in 450. It may be recommended to the notice of Mr. Gladstone in his present controversy with the Vatican, since it illustrates that contempt for the petty considerations of morality for which the Papacy has so often been famous. Pope Zosimus claimed pontifical jurisdiction over the African Church, and rested his claim on a Nicene Canon which could never be discovered. After his death a Sardican Canon was substituted for the imaginary Nicene one, and as the fictitious Canon increased the original number of the Canons of the Sardican Council, some pages have been torn from the Bodleian MS. to make the order of the Sardican Canons given in it agree with that now received by the Roman Church. The MS. belonged to Justellus, the French Protestant who became the librarian of William III.

The question whether the proper end of a University is to endow and encourage research, or to provide a finishing school for the middle-class youth of the country, has been stirred afresh by the recent Report of the Universities Commissioners. At the beginning of the term a paper was sent to each College by the Vice-Chancellor, asking whether they were able or willing to devote any of their revenues to such University purposes as the foundation of professorial chairs or the support of the Bodleian, and, if so, what amount they would give. In some cases an affirmative answer was returned, but the Colleges generally desired further time for consideration. It is unquestionable that the aggregate income of the Colleges is large enough to spare as much money as is wanted for the needs of the Univer-

sity, but it may be doubted whether it would not be better to wait for a scheme from the Government than for the Colleges to take independent and hurried action of their own. Such action must necessarily be incomplete, inconsistent, and interested, and the result of it can never be permanent. We have suffered too much of late years from the worry of constant change and confusion not to long for the prospect of something settled and final, and there was never a more favourable moment for effecting this than the present, when a Conservative Government is in office and our Chancellor is a member of it.

One of the objects for which the University is most urgently in want of funds is the enlargement and security of the Bodleian. Captain Galton reports that the library is without any adequate protection from fire, while the chance of it from overheating, from the nearness of adjacent buildings, and from the old woodwork of the edifice, is very great. Room is also needed for the accumulation and arrangement of books, and fittings for readers and reparation of the external fabric are also required. The estimated cost of the necessary alterations is 38,500*l.*, exclusive of the transference of the examination Schools from their present position under the library to some new and more suitable building. Even with this outlay all chance of fire cannot be avoided, on account of the surrounding buildings, and the Report therefore inclines to the recommendation that the library should be removed to an open space like that of the Parks. Such a removal, however, would be a grievous blow to "sentiment," and Bodley's librarian has written a letter strongly deprecating any change of site. The danger from fire, so far as the adjacent buildings are concerned, seems very slight, and the example of the Pantheon is evidence that new edifices are not always the most fire-proof. The decision of the matter rests with Convocation; but it must be remembered that a library in the Parks, however conveniently situated for the inhabitants of that aristocratic quarter, would not be so for the great mass of readers, while the erection of new schools would afford sufficient space for the growth of the book shelves. The University has long ago provided itself with a site for the latter purpose by pulling down the Angel Hotel and the adjoining houses in High Street. Certainly the gap thus made can hardly be said to be ornamental, and though the sacrifice of the rents of the demolished buildings may be heroic, it is scarcely compatible with the doctrines of a sound political economy. A. H. SAYCE.

SELECTED BOOKS.

General Literature and Art.

- CROWEST, F. The great Tone Poets. Bentley. 7*s.* 6*d.*
 DAVIS, E. J. Anatolia; or, The Journal of a Visit to some of the Ancient Ruined Cities of Caria, Phrygia, Lycia, and Pisidia. Grant.
 DIARY, THE, OF H.M. the Shah of Persia, during his Tour through Europe in 1873. Murray.
 FORSTER, E. Peter v. Cornelius. Ein Gedenkbuch aus seinem Leben u. Wirken. 2. Thl. Berlin: Reimer. 2*4* Thl.
 GALILIA Christiana. Tome xiii^e. Provinces de Trèves et de Toulouse. Paris: Palmé. 75 fr.
 MALVEZIN, T. Michel de Montaigne; son origine, sa famille. Paris: Lefebvre. 8 fr.
 MARTIN, T. The Life of H.R.H. the Prince Consort. Smith, Elder & Co.
 SÉGUIN, J. La Dentelle: histoire—description—fabrication—bibliographie. Paris: Rothschild. 100 fr.
 VAN-DYCK, Antoine. Eaux-fortes de, reproduites et publiées par Amand-Durand, texte par Georges Duplessis. Paris: Amand-Durand. 60 fr.
 WAHL, O. W. The Land of the Czar. Chapman & Hall.

History.

- DESJARDINS, A. Charles IX. Deux Années de Règne, 1570-72. Cinq mémoires historiques d'après les documents inédits. Douai: imp. Crépin. 8 fr.
 JULIENVILLE, L. P. de. Histoire de la Grèce sous la Domination romaine. Paris: Thorin. 7 fr. 50 c.
 LANGL, J. Bilder zur Geschichte. I. Cyclis: Das Alterthum. 6. Lfg. Wien: Hölzel. 8*4* Thl.
 MAGNIEU, E. de, et H. PRAT. Correspondance inédite de la Comtesse de Sabran et du chevalier de Bonnières, 1778-1788. Paris: Pion. 8 fr.
 MARQUART, J., und Th. MOMMSEN. Handbuch der römischen Alterthümer. 2. Bd. 1. Abth. Leipzig: Hirzel. 4 Thl.
 ΠΑΡΑΡΗΓΗΜΕΝΟΝ, Κ. Ἱστορία τοῦ Ἑλληνικοῦ ἔθνους. Τόμος πρῶτος καὶ τελευταῖος. Athens: Passara.

- STEINDORFF, E. Jahrbücher d. deutschen Reichs unter Heinrich III. 1. Bd. Leipzig: Duncker & Humblot. 8 Thl. 22 Ngr.
- STERN, A. Briefe englische Flüchtlinge in der Schweiz. Göttingen: Peppmüller. 16 Ngr.
- WIEDENKRIEGER, Der Cäsarenwahnsinn der Jülich-Claudischen Imperatorenfamilie geschildert an den Kaisern Tiberius, Caligula, Claudius, Nero. Hannover: Rümpler. 2 Thl.
- WOLF, A. Fürstin Eleonore Lichtenstein 1745-1812. Nach Briefen und Memoiren ihrer Zeit. Wien: Gerolds Sohn. 24 Thl.
- ZOTENBERG, H. Chronique de Abou-Djafar-Mohammed-ben-Djarir-ben-Yezid Tabari. Tome IV*. Paris: Leroux. 9 fr.

Physical Science and Philosophy.

- BASTIAN, H. Charlton. Evolution and the Origin of Life. Macmillan. 6s. 6d.
- BERKLEY, Selections from, with an Introduction and Notes, by A. C. Fraser, LL.D. Clarendon Press.
- EICHLEN, A. W. Blüthendiagramme construiert u. erläutert. 1. Thl. Leipzig: Engelmann. 8 Thl.
- POLLIER, F. P. L. et G. van DAM. Recherches sur la faune de Madagascar et de ses dépendances. 5^e Partie. Leiden: Brill.

Philology.

- ARIODANTE, F. Secondo supplemento alla raccolta delle antichissime iscrizioni italiane. Torino: Fratelli Bocca. 2 fr. 75 c.
- CHAIKINET, M. Théorie de la déclinaison des noms en Grec et en Latin. Paris: Thorin. 4 fr.
- GERTLER, L. Litauische Studien. Prag: Mourek. 2 Thl.
- MAETZNER'S English Grammar, methodical, analytical, and historical. Trans. C. J. Greece. Murray.
- PAUCKER, C. von. Beiträge zur lateinischen Lexikographie u. Wortbildungsgeschichte. 24 Thl. Spicilegium addendum lexicis latinis. 2 Thl. 12 Ngr. Mitau: Behre.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE MOABITE FORGERIES.

Bodleian Library, Oxford: Dec. 7, 1874.

While the investigations in Palestine carried on so indefatigably by the Palestine Exploration Society and by a great number of *dilettanti* have led to a very limited number of discoveries of inscriptions and other antiquities, the Moabite Limited Company, if I may so call Herr Shapira and his aides-de-camp, boast of possessing about 400 fragments, among which are many with inscriptions.

Considering that the constant attention paid to Phœnician inscriptions for a century past by eminent scholars of all nations, aided by intelligent consuls and their agents, has not brought to light more than about 250 fragments found in Syria, Tunis, Sardinia, and Marseilles, we are puzzled at the abundance of Moabite antiquities found in the short space of four years, and there is good reason why we should have some suspicion of the genuineness of these objects. Happily or unhappily, three facsimiles of these Moabite inscriptions were forwarded from Jerusalem to Professor Schlottmann at Halle and to England, and the learned Professor has published them in full with an elaborate commentary in the Journal of the German Oriental Society (vol. xxvi.). A lecture on the longest of these three inscriptions was also delivered by Mr. Heath before the Anthropological Society of London (November, 1872). In the ACADEMY of June 21, 1873, I have from the philological point of view declared these inscriptions to be forgeries, and my friend Mr. Vaux, in a communication to Mr. Besant (April 12, 1873) has arrived at the same conclusion from a palaeographical point of view. Professor Socin, of Basel, has also stated that the Shapira collection consists of forgeries, and M. Ganneau, who now leads so ably the Palestine Exploration, and to whom we are already indebted for so many discoveries, has even given the names of the forgers in Jerusalem. The Prussian Government has bought a great number of these Moabite antiquities on the advice of the directors of the German Oriental Society, or rather on the advice of Professor Schlottmann, who has declared in the *Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* of April 12 (translated in the ACADEMY of May 2, 1874), that M. Ganneau is guided in his statement by pure *chauvinisme*. One could wish that the contest for the possession of the Rhenish provinces and Alsace-Lorraine were banished from Europe and transplanted to Moab, but this unfortunately cannot be. Professor Schlottmann, not satisfied with the article mentioned above, comes out with

another elaborate one in the last number of the German Oriental Society's Journal, in which he gives the result of enquiries made by the German Consulate, which turn out all in his favour and declare the Moabite antiquities to be genuine. Far be it from me to apply to him the French proverb "*Qui s'excuse s'accuse*;" but it is strange to make an appeal to political testimony on a question where an adverse verdict has been given by philology and palaeography. I should have thought that one of the eminent scholars, either of our own country, such as Dr. Wright at Cambridge, or of the Continent, might well have settled this dispute by giving his opinion without reticence or personal regard, and surely a better occasion could not have been found than at the late International Congress of Orientalists. But this not having been done, and fearing that the public may be misled by some recent articles addressed by "R." to the *Athenaeum*, I beg leave to ask the favour of repeating, in answer to them, the view I previously expressed in your columns, that the three inscriptions published by Professor Schlottmann must be forgeries. As to No. 1, not a single word can be explained from the Hebrew, with which the Moabite dialect is most nearly connected (as is to be seen from the Mesha inscription), and not even from any Semitic dialect. The second one, the beginning of which Professor Schlottmann translates "a gift to Rosh" (rather "a gift to the poor") contains, it is true, pure Hebrew words, but the sentence is nothing else than a phrase taken out of some late Hebrew book of ethical sentences, or is, perhaps, a copy of the words in Prov. xix. 6 transposed. So far for the philological point of view. The palaeography is still worse handled by the forger: I rely here upon the authority of Mr. Vaux. The forms of the *daleth*, *lamed*, *mem*, and *yod*, as given in these inscriptions, do not occur in any purely Phœnician inscription; while the form of the *aleph* on the Moabite pottery is that of the latest period of Phœnician writing, that of the *tau*, on the contrary, is that of the most archaic; and, stranger still, the *kaph*, *mem*, and *resh* occur in the same inscription in two forms—one the common form, the other that form simply reversed, the latter case being unparalleled in Phœnician palaeography. "My belief is," writes Mr. Vaux, "that the potter wanted to make an inscription which at first sight should look a little like the Moabite (Mesha) one, but, in his ignorance, has jumbled together characters of different dates, beside reversing letters never reversed in genuine Phœnician." Beside these irregularities, Hinyaritic characters also often occur in these inscriptions. I should be glad to learn from Professor Schlottmann how the Moabite engraver was acquainted with these forms of letters, which are only to be found on the inscriptions of Yemen and a part of Ethiopia, and which are not earlier than the Christian era. One of these inscriptions occurs on the back of the Goddess of the Earth, as Professor Schlottmann calls her. I do not profess to be an archaeologist, but I venture to suggest that the physiognomy of the goddess is neither Moabite nor Oriental, but much more like that of a German young lady. Perhaps Mr. Newton, of the British Museum, would be kind enough to give his opinion on this matter. Nor do I pretend to decide whether the forgery was made at Jerusalem, Damascus, Paris, or even Birmingham, or whether the forger is to be called Selim el Kari or Monsieur So and So; but I positively affirm that the inscriptions are forgeries, and that it is a disgrace to support them in the learned journals of the German Oriental Society.

AD. NEUBAUER.

THE BHARHUT SCULPTURES.

London: Dec. 8, 1874.

I am afraid the materials do not yet exist in this country for any satisfactory discussion regarding General Cunningham's wonderful discoveries at Bharhut. We must wait for further details, but meanwhile it seems so important that

erroneous impressions should not be allowed to pass unchallenged, that I hope I may be allowed to make a few remarks on Professor Childers' letters in your two last numbers, and Mr. Beal's in your last.

So much depends on the correctness of General Cunningham's readings, that I am delighted to find Mr. Childers is able to bear such distinct testimony to the accuracy of his interpretation of the legend attached to the bas-relief representing the acquisition of the Jetavana Garden. This is an enormous gain to Buddhist literary history, but I wish he had taken the opportunity to revise or recall the emendation he made in your previous issue on the inscription which the General reads as "Erapatra the Nāja Raja worships Buddha" Bhagavat.

I feel convinced the Professor must be mistaken in his alteration; in the first place, because that part of the inscription which is visible in the photographs—one half is in shadow—is so clear and distinct—the letters so deeply and sharply cut, that it seems inconceivable that one so long familiar with this simplest of alphabets could have made such a mistake. A more important point, which anyone looking at the photographs can decide for himself, is that the tree which Erapatra is worshipping is not the Bodhi tree of the last Buddha at all, but one of a totally different species. Fortunately, in the same photograph, there is another bas-relief from another pillar, representing a tree which two men are worshipping—in a rather eccentric manner, it must be confessed, by holding their tongues between their fingers and thumbs. Above, flying figures—Gandharvas—are bringing wreaths as offerings; and below is a perfectly distinct inscription, which General Cunningham reads: "Bhagavato Sakya munino Bodhi." (The Bo tree of Sakya Muni.) Now it requires only a very slight knowledge of botany, and still slighter familiarity with the sculptures at Sanchi, to see at once, even without the inscription, that this sculpture is intended to represent the Pipal tree (*Ficus religiosa*), which is, and always was, the Bo tree of the last Buddha, and which, or whose lineal descendants, still grows at Buddha Gya and Amuradhapura. On the other hand, the tree which Erapatra is worshipping is a flowering tree of a totally distinct species, but for the identification of which the photograph is not sufficiently clear. Although, therefore, the Professor's emendation may make the inscription more grammatical—on this I am not competent to express an opinion—it appears to me to have the insuperable defect that it contradicts the facts represented in the bas-relief to which it is attached. The General's interpretation, on the contrary, perfectly accords with them.

The same facts, if I mistake not, equally dispose of Mr. Beal's theory that the altar in front of these trees represents "the seat or throne on which Buddha was seated under the Bo tree when he arrived at complete enlightenment."

If Mr. Beal were as familiar with the botany of the Sanchi sculptures as I unfortunately have been forced to become, he would have seen that this altar or throne exists not only in front of the Bo tree properly so called, but of four or five other trees of totally distinct species. Not to multiply instances unnecessarily, I would refer him to the three figures of plate xxv. of *Tree and Serpent Worship*, or to the woodcut on the following page (130) from the contemporary rail at Buddha Gya, all of which are as different as can be, and not accidentally so, for they are easily recognisable, *inter se*, when repeated, though their botanical names have not yet in all instances been determined. Unless, therefore, Sakya Muni sat—miraculously—under five or six different trees of different species at the moment of enlightenment, these can hardly represent seats, but must be altars, which from their form and position they seem undoubtedly to be.* The probability seems

* When Mr. Beal reads Mr. Childers' letter in your last issue, he will be aware that he has mistaken a

to be, that these trees may be the Bo trees of preceding Buddhas, but this we shall not know for certain until we get home a complete set of the Bharhut sculptures. In the meanwhile, I would like to suggest that the term Bhagavat in this inscription does not mean Buddha. That epithet was applied to him only after the Christian era, when he became personally worshipped. As General Cunningham says of the Bharhut sculptures, in a private letter to me, echoing the words I had used regarding those of Sanchi, "it is Buddhism without Buddha: no representation of him as Buddha appearing anywhere." The word as here used seems to mean only the holy or sacred thing or person—the, or a deity or numen.

As I am writing, perhaps I may be allowed to point out an interesting feature in the Erapatra bas-relief which has not yet been mentioned by anyone, in print at least. At some distance behind Erapatra is a second Nāga Raja, similarly distinguished by having a five-headed snake on the back of his head, and behind him again their two wives, each, as usual with Nāga women, having only one-headed snakes behind them. Between the two Rajas, and occupying the central position in the bas-relief, appears the great five-headed Nāga himself. It is not clear what the second Raja and the women are worshipping. They are looking to the front, though their hands are joined in the attitude of prayer, and their adoration may be addressed to either the tree or the serpent. Be this as it may, no one can, I think, look at this bas-relief without perceiving that the Tree and the Serpent are coequal, and that they are being worshipped by a people distinguished by the Nāga badge.

Whenever the details of the Bharhut sculptures are given to the public, every one will, I believe, admit that they form the most important contribution for the illustration of early Buddhist history and art that has been made since James Prinsep, some forty years ago, deciphered the Lāt alphabet. In the particular department which I took up some time ago nothing could be more gratifying to me than the discovery of this Erapatra bas-relief. It forms so complete an epitome of all I wrote in my *Tree and Serpent Worship*, and with the other sculptures so completely confirms all I there said, that so soon as I can get a sufficiently good photograph of it, I will have it engraved on a second frontispiece for my work, and so take leave of the subject. The task of carrying the history two centuries further back than my materials allowed me to do, and of completing the pictorial illustrations of the subject, belongs to the fortunate discoverer of Bharhut. In resigning the task to him it is pleasant to think that, though adding so much to our previous stores, the Bharhut sculptures upset nothing that was before advanced. Only what were necessarily theories when I wrote have now become facts, but without invalidating any of the conclusions previously arrived at or requiring me to retract anything I then advanced.

JAS. FERGUSSON.

38 Clanricarde Gardens, W.; Dec. 8, 1874.

The significance of General Cunningham's discovery is not limited by its archaeological results. On the contrary, it will be the opinion of many that its archaeological importance is quite eclipsed by its bearing upon the antiquity of the Buddhist records. At a time when scepticism has been carried to the utmost extreme to which it could be pushed without becoming positively ludicrous, up rises this second and better Moabite Stone from the earth, to place the South Buddhist records on a firmer basis than they ever yet occupied.

bas-relief representing four men playing at draughts, or Puchiśi, for that representing the purchase of the Jetavana Monastery. His transliteration of the inscription is, however, correct; it is consequently not to be wondered at that he was puzzled with its application.

The Jātaka Nidāna, from which I quoted last week, is a summary of the Legend of Buddha, written by Buddhaghosha in the fifth century A.D., and forming his preface to the 550 Jātaka stories. It is compiled from older records (Tripitaka and others) which he frequently mentions by name, referring the reader to them for details of some event of which he merely gives a brief abstract. In the first passage quoted by me last week, it will be seen that, in his version of the story of Anāthapindika, he has but briefly mentioned the purchase of the Jetavana garden, while he has given details of the building and donation of the monastery. It would be interesting to meet with the original and detailed account of the purchase, but at present I confess I do not know where to look for it. It is, however, probably in one of the early books of the Tripitaka, and, if so, we shall meet with it sooner or later. In the meantime the friends of Buddhism may well rest satisfied with having found graven on the rock, 200 years before Christ, the very words of those South Buddhist records which a certain set of critics are for ever proclaiming to be devoid of antiquity and authenticity.

R. C. CHILDERS.

SHAKSPERE AND MARLOWE.

114 Offord Road, N.: Dec. 8, 1874.

Mr. Gosse's letter in last week's ACADEMY has reminded me of a passage in one of Marlowe's songs which is strikingly similar to the opening soliloquy in *Richard III.* :—

"Faith wench! I cannot court thy sprightly eyes,
With the base viol placed between my thighs:
I cannot lisp, nor to some fiddle sing,
Nor run upon a high stretched minikin.
I cannot whine in pining elegies,
Entombed Cupid with sad obsequies:
I am not fashioned for these amorous times,
To court thy beauty with lascivious rhymes:
I cannot dally, caper, dance and sing,
Oiling my saint with supple sonnetting."

MARLOWE.

"He capers nimbly in a lady's chamber
To the lascivious pleasing of a lute.
But I, that am not shaped for sportive tricks,
Nor made to court an amorous looking-glass;
I, that am rudely stamp'd and want love's majesty
To strut before a wanton ambling nymph."

Richard III. act 1, sc. 1.

The resemblance between these two passages is, I think, much too strong to be accidental, and the only misgiving I feel is that it is too striking not to have been noticed before. J. G. MATHEWS.

AN ALLUSION IN "HAMLET."

In the Players' Play in *Hamlet*, Act III. sc. ii., Hamlet, eager for the crisis of the play, calls out to Lucianus, the nephew who is to poison his uncle, the King:—

"Begin, Murderer. Pox, leave thy damnable Faces,
and begin. Come, the croaking Rauen doth bellow
for Reuenge." (Folio, p. 268, col. i.)

Now there can be no doubt, I think, that "the croaking Rauen,"* the bird of the Royal House of Denmark (Malleeson), is the Ghost of Hamlet's Father; and also no doubt that in Shakspeare's play, as we have it, the Ghost does not "bellow for Reuenge." Most of the late commentators and editors consider that the words "the croaking Rauen doth bellow for Reuenge" are a quotation from some old play known to the players. I suggest that this old play is the old *Hamlet* of which Lodge speaks in his *Wits Miserie*, and the *World's Madnesse*, printed in 1596, in which he thus describes the fiend "Hate-Virtue":—"He walks for the most part in black, vnder colour of grauity, and looks as pale as the Visard of y^e ghost which cried so miserably at y^e Theator like an oister-wife, *Hamlet, reuenge*." (Clarendon Press *Hamlet*, p. vi.) As Messrs. Clark and Wright say, "This

* He is one of Odin's birds, and continually figures in Norse and Anglo-Saxon poetry.

last quotation would alone be sufficient to prove that the play in question was not the *Hamlet* of Shakspeare." At first I thought *Hamlet* was speaking of the Ghost's charge to "revenge his foul and most unnatural murder" (I. iv. 25), as still present to his (Hamlet's) mind; but I had to give this up because Lucianus is evidently expected by Hamlet to understand the allusion. The passage in the old play alluded to by Lodge shows that the player would at once catch the reference.

F. J. FURNIVALL.

The EDITOR will be glad if the Secretaries of Institutions, and other persons concerned, will lend their aid in making this Calendar as complete as possible.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

SATURDAY, Dec. 12,	3 p.m.	Crystal Palace Concert (Schubert's Symphony in C).
	"	Saturday Popular Concert (St. James's Hall).
	3.45 p.m.	Royal Botanic.
	8 p.m.	Royal Albert Hall—Popular Night (Sims Reeves).
MONDAY, Dec. 14,	8 p.m.	Society of Arts: Dr. B. W. Richardson on "Alcohol, its Action and Use" (Cantor Lecture).
	"	British Architects. Medical.
	"	Monday Popular Concert (St. James's Hall).
	"	Royal Albert Hall (Welsh Festival).
TUESDAY, Dec. 15,	8.30 p.m.	Geographical.
	1 p.m.	Sale by Messrs. Sotheby & Co. of Engravings, including the Cabinet of Mr. Benjamin R. Green.
	7.45 p.m.	Statistical.
	8 p.m.	Royal Albert Hall—English Night (Barnett's Overture to <i>Winter's Tale</i> ; Selection, <i>Bohemian Girl</i>).
WEDNESDAY, Dec. 16,	7 p.m.	Meteorological.
	8 p.m.	Royal Society of Literature: Mr. W. de Gray Birch on "The Classification of Manuscripts; chiefly in relation to the Classified Catalogue in the British Museum."
	"	Society of Arts. Geological.
	"	Royal Albert Hall: Classical Night (Beethoven night, 3rd Period).
THURSDAY, Dec. 17,	4 p.m.	Zoological.
	6 p.m.	Philosophical Club.
	7 p.m.	Numismatic.
	8 p.m.	Linnean. Chemical.
FRIDAY, Dec. 18,	"	Inventors' Institute.
	"	Royal Albert Hall: <i>Messiah</i> (Mr. Sims Reeves).
	8 p.m.	Philological: Professor Rien on "The Persian Language and Literature. II. Some Phonetic Changes in Persian."
	"	Royal Albert Hall: Wagner Night.

SCIENCE.

Observations of Magnetic Declination made at Trevandrum and Agustia Malley, in the Observatories of his Highness the Maharajah of Travancore, G.C.S.I., in the Years 1852-1869. Vol. I. Discussed and edited by John Allan Broun, F.R.S., late Director of the Observatories. (London: Henry S. King & Co, 1874.)

THE generally received opinion of the pursuits of the native princes of India would not lead one to imagine that there is much prospect of the advancement of science receiving attention at their hands, but the book now printed by order of the Maharajah of Travancore (a small state occupying the extreme southern point of Hindostan) tends to prove that, at least in the case of one of them, such a supposition would be fallacious.

The title of the work, which is a handsome volume, quarto, 600 pages, at first sight would appear to indicate a dry collection of tables and figures. Some of these,

of course, are necessary; but, in addition to them, there is a considerable amount of most interesting matter to the general reader in the descriptions of the adventures and troubles of a scientific man in Southern India, while the magnetician and physicist will find much to occupy his attention in the various results which Mr. Broun has so clearly brought out in his discussion of the observations, and in the description of the very ingenious instruments he constructed and employed in his researches.

The Observatory at Trevandrum was originated with a view to astronomical observations; but as, at the time of its erection, that great movement, inaugurated by Humboldt, Gauss, and others, was just set on foot for the establishment of a chain of observatories to be especially devoted to magnetic observations, round the whole world—which has since, in the hands of the indefatigable Sir E. Sabine, furnished such magnificent results—the Rajah, on its being represented to him that Travancore, situated as it is on the magnetic equator, was a most valuable spot for a magnetic observatory, at once commissioned the Director of the observatory to purchase all the necessary instruments with which to furnish such an institution. Accordingly, in 1841, the observatory was completed and observations commenced.

Mr. Broun became attached to the observatory in 1852, and his labours there terminated in 1865, since which date the observatory has been entirely in the hands of native observers, while Mr. Broun receives for discussion in Europe the observations which are forwarded to him for the purpose.

It is a feature in such an investigation as cosmical magnetism, that there is but little possibility of an enquirer suddenly alighting upon a chance discovery, as an astronomer may upon a new comet, a naturalist on a strange organism, or a geologist on an undescribed fossil. The watching and recording the microscopic movements of the magnetic needle from day to day and year to year, is a task calculated to tire out any but the most ardent enthusiast, and afterwards the voluminous computations which the discussion of the observations obtained entails, perhaps leading only to a negative result, all tend to reduce the devotees to this particular department of scientific enquiry to a very limited number, among whom Mr. Broun may with justice be placed with the foremost.

The Trevandrum observations, treated in the volume before us, only concern the one element of terrestrial magnetism, Declination; but the changes this undergoes under almost every combination of action of the sun and moon, have been investigated, and the tables giving the annual, decennial, secular, and other variations, are compared with similar tables published by other authorities.

The movement due to the sun's rotation is fully examined, showing that from magnetic considerations the latter must take place in twenty-six days.

A period of inequality, one of forty-four days, which has hitherto escaped notice, has been discovered; but the author states that he has been unable to find any cause which could produce an effect of this duration.

We miss in the volume any investigations bearing on that most interesting class of magnetic phenomena, magnetic storms, so ably treated of by Sir E. Sabine and the Astronomer Royal, in numerous papers in the *Philosophical Transactions* and elsewhere. Mr. Broun seems to have discussed together the whole of the observations without first separating the disturbed readings from the undisturbed, a course which it appears not improbable may account for some of the differences between his results and those of other magneticians.

One enquiry, and a most important one, carried out very fully, is the comparison for ten years of two instruments designed for the same purpose, but of different constructions, by the use of which the changes due solely to instrumental defects were separated from those due to extraneous causes.

The meteorological work in Travancore is very briefly alluded to, the only thing of note being Mr. Broun's investigation of the cause of the semi-diurnal oscillation of atmospheric pressure, so large and regular in the tropics. For this purpose he organised and carried out a series of expeditions in the hills and forests around the Agastia Mountain; and the results of his observations, as far as he has reduced them, have led him to the conclusion that Dove's theory is not a correct one.

As an instance of the risks he ran when on these and other expeditions of the kind, the following extract from his notebook is quoted:—

"1863, April 10. Left the chalet at 6 A.M.; strong breeze from E. Sun shining all the way down, and very hot when I got to the station, which I did near 10 A.M. Thermometer in the shade 96° Fahr. Found a place to observe in—a little opening amidst long grass, and under the shadow of a small, thinly-leaved tree—but the shadow moved soon off the theodolite; dreadfully hot; long grass all around (fine tiger ground, lots at the place; had an idea occasionally that one might pounce on me in the silence while observing, and carry me off. I could not even keep my revolver near me on account of the iron affecting the magnets; this annoyed me). Tried to observe the sun's altitude, but it was too high to be easily observed, and too hot to expose the bare head [as was necessary with the telescope nearly vertical]; I, however, risked a *coup de soleil*, and observed one limb. I left the station about half an hour after noon; the climb to the hut at Nangard (on a bare hill about 1,000 feet above the station) was exceedingly disagreeable. The sun was fierce, the soil burning; the slope up which I climbed was in some places inclined nearly 20°, and the face right opposite to the heated earth; long grass around, not a breath of air—stifling. I had to rest several times, gasping for breath and feeling that if I made one step farther I should tumble over. I reached the chalet at Podia Malley at 6½ P.M."

The six appendices prove what a variety of work falls to the share of a scientific official in India; they show that, in addition to the building of the observatory, training of observers, construction of instruments, organisation of observations, &c., the author was employed in many other capacities. He established a museum, laid out public parks, zoological and botanical gardens, in addition to which he performed sundry feats of engineering required, at-

tended to the education of the country, was also instrumental in organising systems of weights and measures, and fixing the local currency.

G. M. WHIPPLE.

THE TRANSIT OF VENUS.

Royal Observatory, Greenwich, Dec. 11.

TELEGRAMS have been received from a large number of stations, announcing the measure of success which has fallen to the lot of the observers sent out by different nations; and certainly, so far, astronomers have not much to complain of in the matter of weather, as will be seen from the following table of the results at the stations from which news has been received up to the present time:—

Complete Success.	Partial Success.	Failure.
Cairo.	Ispahan.	Shanghai.
Thebes.	Wladiwostok (Siberia).	Madras.
Suez.	Adelaide.	Blagowesch-
Bushire.	Hobart Town.	tachenk.
Roorkee (N.W. Pro-	Robt. Victoria.	Omsk.
vinces, India).	Poznet.	Orenburg.
Calcutta.	Habarowka.	Uralak.
Kurrachee.		Kazan.
Nagasaki (Japan).		Astrachan.
Higo (Japan).		Kertch.
Melbourne.		Tiflis.
Tschita.		Erivan.
Jalta.		Nakritichevan

At Cairo Captain Ord Browne and Mr. Newton got good observations of internal contact at egress, though they differ by four seconds in the time noted. Captain Browne remarked a ring of light surrounding the black planet, which may have been caused by the atmosphere of Venus. Both he and Mr. Hunter at Suez obtained a good many measures with Airy's double-image micrometer of the distance of Venus from the sun's limb before internal contact, and of the length of the cusps after, observations which are nearly as valuable as those of the actual contact. Mr. Hunter also observed the latter phenomenon well, the clouds, which had been very threatening, clearing off just before the critical time. Captain Abney at Thebes was very successful with his photography, obtaining a good series of fifty photographs of Venus, at intervals of a second, with the Janssen revolver slide, so that a photograph has been secured of the actual contact, which besides its intrinsic value is of great interest from the fact that there is no trace of the black drop which was such a trouble to Captain Cook and the other observers in 1769. This agrees with the testimony of all the telescopic observers, who are unanimous in saying that nothing like a connecting ligament has been seen in this transit, a circumstance which is probably owing to the great improvement in telescopes and to the education of the eye by previous practice in observing a model.

Colonel Campbell, Dr. Auwers, and Professor Döllén, made good observations with their telescopes at Thebes.

The Roorkee party, headed by Colonel Tennant, have been highly successful in the most important part of their work, the photography, having taken 100 good photographs besides securing the eye observations. In Japan M. Janssen has worked his revolver photographic slide well, and sixty ordinary photographs on glass have been taken by the Americans, and numerous daguerreotypes on silver plates by the French. Further, 150 measures of the lengths of cusps were made, and thirty-one differences of R.A., and eighteen differences of N.P.D. of the limbs of Venus and the Sun observed. The longitude of the American station at Nagasaki was determined in November by telegraph, using Wladiwostok as the point of reference.

At Ispahan the German party got nineteen good photographs, and at Wladiwostok Professor Asaph Hall got thirteen, though the weather was very unfavourable. Altogether, Madras seems to have been the only case of failure, and it is not an important station, though observations made at a fixed observatory, of which the position is well

determined, would have been useful. At Shanghai it is believed that no astronomers were stationed, the French, American, and German parties being all bound for the north of China.

News may be expected from Lord Lindsay at the Mauritius, and from the remaining British stations in New Zealand, the Sandwich Isles, Rodrigues, and Kerguelen, in the course of the next fortnight or three weeks.

W. H. M. CHRISTIE.

NOTES AND NEWS.

A NEW comet was discovered by M. Borelly, at Marseilles, on the morning of December 7, in the constellation Corona, its right ascension being 16h. 0m., and its North polar distance 54°, so that it is visible low down in the north-west after sunset; but, though described as brilliant by its discoverer, it requires a powerful telescope to show it. From an observation made by Mr. Hind in the evening of December 7, it appears that its daily motion is nearly 1° N.N.E., so that there is a good prospect of farther observations being secured.

THE *Revue Scientifique* has reported in various numbers a series of lectures delivered by M. Claude Bernard at the Musée d'Histoire Naturelle, Paris, in continuation of previous courses on "the Phenomena of Life common to Animals and Plants," from which we propose to extract a few passages most likely to interest those who, without being students of physiology, desire to become acquainted with the philosophy to which it leads. The fundamental proposition enforced in these lectures is that there is a vital unity running through the whole history of plants and animals; in both the fundamental element is an organised cell endowed with "nutritive irritability," or faculty of nutrition. It is not necessary to stop at this point in order to show the exact limitations under which the term cell is used, and which M. Bernard does not explain, as it does not affect his statements that all organisms are composed of cells, and that organic phenomena are compounds of nutritive actions. "To know nutrition," exclaims the lecturer, "is to know life itself, for there is nothing in the most complex vital manifestation which does not in some degree exist in its elementary manifestation." In another passage he says, "nutrition is only a continued generation." Hence there is a constant relation between the two processes, and in studying the history of an "organic element" in a relation of constant exchange with its surrounding medium, nutrition and generation "are so confounded that it is impossible to determine what is to be assigned to one, and what to the other."

Speaking of the part played by the nucleus in cells, he alluded to its being a "nutritive or a generative centre" in simple organisms like infusoria, according to the phases of their evolution. "All evolution is the development of an anterior state into a successive series of states; it is a continuation of which the last terms, however complicated they may be, are potentially contained in the point of departure, however simple it may be." Whether we look to plants or animals, the body which is in evolution is regarded as having received a primal impulse, the consequences of which are successively unfolded. Among the lower creatures sexuality is combined with scissiparity and gemmiparity (generation by division and by buds), the two last being temporary exhibitions of energy that becomes exhausted, and requires to be renewed by a concurrence of the two sexes. Taking the *Paramecia aurelia* for an example, M. Balbiani found that one individual 0.2 mm. produced by divisions 1,384,416 individuals, whose united length would extend to 277 metres, or rather more than 302 yards; but gradually the energy of nutrition and fission diminished, the progeny became smaller and weaker, and then by a junction of two individuals a fresh series was

started, having a renewed impulse of nutrition. Regarding higher organisms as an assemblage of cells losing their nutritive and propagating powers by gradual exhaustion, they naturally tend to old age and decay:—

"The growth or evolution of an animal or plant might be considered as a kind of histological parthenogenesis, or alternation of anatomical elements. The elementary union of a male and female cell gives rise to a new cell, the fecund egg or germ, endowed in a high degree with plastic and evolutive powers. From this primitive cell proceed by agamic methods the immense number of generations of cells which form the blastoderm, and subsequently the animal. Their fecundity constantly diminishing ends fatally in the ruin of the structure, the death of the individual."

From this point M. C. Bernard traced the various researches and discoveries, explaining the origin and structure of the eggs of various animals, including the mammalia, in which the egg is in a minute body about one-tenth of a millimetre (about 260th of an inch), floating in the Graafian vesicle, and which, though so small, is analogous to the entire yolk of a fowl's egg, and is a "cell composed of three concentric spheres: the vitelline sphere, envelope and contents; Purkinje's vesicle, and in it the spot or spots of Wagner."

For details of the structure of the egg we must refer the reader to the original lectures, and pass to a view of that structure which will be new to many. "It is clearly shown," says M. Bernard, "how incorrect was the opinion of physiologists thirty years ago, who regarded an egg as an element pre-existing in form and structure, that fecundation happened solely to draw it from inertness, and cause it to grow and develop a new creature. Far from this, the egg is in a state of perpetual irritability. It undergoes perpetual transformations; grows, develops, exercises an attraction on surrounding elements, and becomes complex; passes from the condition of a simple nucleus with undivided protoplasm to that of a complicated apparatus formed of three enwrapping spheres. The development continuing Wagner's spot disappears; the germinative vesicle ceases to be visible; the aspect becomes uniform; the existence of the egg draws towards its conclusion; it would cease were it not for the intervention of a new element. At this moment fecundation is accomplished; the male element re-animates the declining power, and gives it a fresh virtue of evolution. Thus we see the egg is a living being endowed with individuality and intense life."

We shall resume the subject of M. C. Bernard's lectures in another number.

M. BECQUEREL, in support of a project for establishing an observatory for physical astronomy, has addressed a note to the French Academy, in which he says:—

"The identity of formation of the sun and the earth and of all the planets that gravitate round our primary star, being admitted, we may assume that its present condition is the same as that of our own planet in the early days of its formation, when it had either no crust or only a slight one. The earth's cooling from radiation must have been much more rapid than that of the sun, as the volume of the sun is 1,326,480 times that of the earth. We may thus compare the physical and chemical actions now going on in the sun with those which formerly occurred on the earth. The mass of vapours which then constituted the earth, subjected to a gradual cooling, passed successively from a gaseous to a liquid state, after which its surface became covered with a solid crust, thickening with the lapse of time. From these circumstances must have resulted a crowd of physical and chemical phenomena. At first, from excess of the temperature, all the elements must have been dissociated; as the temperature became lower, chemical affinities began to operate, and the compounds formed passed in succession to gaseous, liquid and solid states. While these chemical reactions occurred, there must have been an enormous and proportional development of electricity, and by the reunion of the two electricities the newly-formed atmosphere must have been in a glow of lightning, while thunder resounded in all parts. The third epoch was when, the temperature sinking below the boiling-point of water, the quantity of that fluid augmented by condensation. This primitive water

probably contained carbonic, sulphuric, and other acids, which saturated the bases, and from these reactions arose the great calcareous masses found at different parts of the terrestrial crust."

There must have been a slight slip here, as so eminent a philosopher as M. Becquerel cannot suppose that the existing limestones that are accessible to us, and which are fossiliferous, belonged to the primitive formation of which he speaks. The first formed rocks of the earth's crust must have been modified, unmade and remade over and over again before the appearance of man. For any material to be in the primitive state, it must have been kept out of the way of atmospheric and aqueous action.

MR. J. BAILLIE HAMILTON writes to us:—

"I see that your correspondent, in reporting a lecture to the Physical Society on November 20, very naturally confused my account of Mr. Farmer's labours with those of previous inventors, whereas it was specially pointed out that Mr. Farmer surpassed them all by using a regular 'reed,' instead of merely modifying a string, thereby producing notes of great beauty."

WE are glad to learn that the second part of Geiger's *Zeitschrift* for 1873 will shortly be brought out by his son, the young and able historian, Dr. Ludwig Geiger. It will contain a "Nachwort" by M. J. Derenbourg.

THE Commission for the "impressions gratuites" at the National Printing Office at Paris has granted 16,000 francs to M. H. Derenbourg for the publication of the earliest Arabic grammar by Sibawayeh. M. Derenbourg, after having collated the Paris and St. Petersburg MSS. and established a correct text of the work, will begin the impression early in 1875. He is about to apply for the loan of the commentary on the poems quoted by Sibawayeh existing in a MS. of the Bodleian Library. It is to be hoped that M. Derenbourg will be able to give as *additamenta* some important variations out of the MSS. at Bulaq and in the Escurial.

M. JOSEPH HALÉVY, the well-known traveller in Ethiopia and Yemen, is publishing in Paris for the Alliance Israélite Universelle, the original of the Prayer-book of the Phalashas (Jews of Ethiopia), with a Hebrew translation.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

CAMBRIDGE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY (Thursday, Dec. 3).

THE President (Professor Cowell) read a paper on the word "glamour," illustrating it by the legend of Glam in the Grettis Saga and a passage from the Sturlunga Saga, describing the effects of glámsýni, or glamour-sight. The word glám, or glámr, is an old Norse word for the moon, which, though not found in the old literature, is given in the glossary of old words in the Prose Edda. Can it be identified with the old Sanskrit word *glau*, or *gláv*, "the moon," which is found in the Unádi Sūtras and the old lexicons? Some passages were quoted from Sanskrit poets, describing the "glamour-sight" produced by the moon.

He also read a paper on the Hindu idea of the relative harshness and softness of letters. The native writers on rhetoric describe three different styles (gunas), that of sweetness, of strength, and of clearness. The first of these is most appropriately expressed (as far as regards the words) by the nasals placed before any other letter except the hard (or lingual) *t*, *th*, *ḍ*, *dh*, and by *r* and *n* followed by a vowel, and by a very moderate use of compound words. Strength of style is produced by the *tenues* and *mediae* joined with their respective aspirates—*r* preceding or following another consonant—*s*, *sh*, *t*, *th*, *d*, *dh*, doubled consonants, and the abundant use of compound words.

Mr. Fennell read a paper on the interpretation

of the *Nicomachean Ethics*, v. 5, sec. 12; and Mr. Jackson read a few remarks upon Mr. Fennell's paper.

LINNEAN SOCIETY (Friday, Dec. 4).

DR. G. J. ALLMAN, F.R.S., President, in the chair. Professor Huxley read a paper on "The Classification of the Animal Kingdom." A report of this paper, the classification advocated in which is founded on principles of development as well as of structure, will be found *in extenso* in *Nature* of the 10th instant.

ASIATIC SOCIETY (December 7).

R. N. CUST, Esq., in the Chair. The following gentlemen were elected members:—Dr. C. Charneck, Rev. A. H. Sayce, Captain Fuller, Messrs. C. J. Sassoon, F. Pincoff, G. N. Souratty, E. N. Overbury, R. T. Reid, P. R. Chetti, B. Rāmasāmi Iyengar, and J. C. Pritchard.

A paper on "The Nāsik Cave Inscriptions," contributed by Professor Bhandarkar, of Bombay, to the International Congress of Orientalists, was read. The text and translation of these inscriptions were published by the late Rev. J. Stevenson, in the *Journal of the Bombay branch of the Royal Asiatic Society*. Professor Bhandarkar now furnishes considerably revised copies of these important documents, most of which are written in Prakrit, or popular dialect, together with fresh translations, critical notes, and Sanskrit versions of those in Prakrit. In one of these inscriptions King Gautamiputra Sātākarni is said to have overthrown the race of Khagāra. This name Professor Bhandarkar identifies with the Kshatrapa (Satrap) Nahapāna, whom he takes to be the founder of the Saka era in A.D. 78, to which he refers all Sah dates. The date of the Sah king is read by the writer as 250 or A.D. 328, about which time he accordingly places Gautamiputra. An older inscription mentions King Krishnarāja, of the Sātavāhana race. Professor Bhandarkar identifies this race with the Āndhrabhritya dynasty of the Purāṇas, which is generally taken to have ruled from B.C. 21, and in whose list Krishnarāja stands second. This race, according to the writer, was, soon after Krishnarāja, subjected by the Sah king, Nahapāna, and not rehabilitated until the time of Gautamiputra.

A paper, by Captain E. Mockler, on "The Transliteration of Persian and Arabic Words," was also read. In the discussion which followed Professor Chenery, Colonel Sir Frederick Goldsmid, Mr. E. T. Rogers, and Mr. N. B. E. Baillie severally stated their views on the subject.

ANTHROPOLOGICAL INSTITUTE (December 8).

J. E. PRICE, Esq., F.S.A., in the Chair. Mr. M. J. Walhouse read a paper "On the existence of a Leaf-wearing Tribe on the Western coast of India." The author's residence at Mangalore for some years afforded him the opportunity of studying the habits of the native tribes of South Canara, and in the present communication he recorded a few facts concerning the Koragars, a remnant, now numbering only a few hundreds, of the aboriginal slave caste whose distinctive peculiarity was the habit of wearing aprons of woven twigs and green leaves over the usual garments. The custom at present is observed by the women only, who think that discarding it will bring them ill-luck. The author maintained that the leaf was a badge of degradation, and was a survival of a very ancient custom. The unswerving truthfulness of the Koragars is proverbial, and should be remarked as affording a complete refutation of Mr. Mill's assertion that savages are invariably liars. The paper contained many interesting facts concerning the physical characteristics, traditions, religious rites, and habits of the tribe. A paper, by Mr. Rooke Pennington, was read on some tumuli and stone circles near Castle-

ton, Derbyshire. It comprised a full account of the exploration of the barrow of Elden Hill, measuring 49 feet in diameter, which yielded bones of man, horse, and rat in great abundance, and a red deer's antler that had been worked. A few feet deeper was discovered a grave containing a skeleton of a young person that had been buried in a contracted position; no implements were found with it, but it appeared to have been interred with much barbaric pomp. On the top of Siggett Hill was another barrow of somewhat less dimension, in which was found a fine skeleton with inverted urn of the usual type containing burnt bones. Evidence was adduced to prove that the corpse was not burnt until after the funeral feast was concluded, and the bones of the animals eaten were cast at the same time, and into the same fire, with the human body. This was one of those barrows which had led the author to conclude that, in Derbyshire at any rate, no connection can be established between the neolithic age and contracted burial and the bronze age and incineration. Major Godwin Austen contributed some further notes on the Stone Monuments of the Khasi Hills.

FINE ART.

THE INSTITUTE OF PAINTERS IN WATER-COLOURS.

THE Ninth Winter Exhibition of Sketches and Studies opened, on December 7, at the Gallery, 53 Pall Mall. Two of the contributors come out with conspicuous strength; there are others of some proportionate degree of merit; and, on the whole, the collection may be considered moderately agreeable—not certainly more than that.

The two excellent exhibitors are the figure-painter Mr. Herkomer, and the landscape-painter Mr. Small. Mr. Herkomer sends three works—*A Gossip*, *Der Bittgang*, and *Carnival Festivities in the Alps*. The first, comprising a couple of female figures, is principally remarkable as a painting of the brilliancy and freshness of early spring—the blossoming fruit-trees casting sharp thin shadows on the sunny verdant grass. The *Bittgang* is one of those peculiar subjects of which a true artist, working with direct and unexaggerating fidelity, can make a good deal, though it would be worse than unrepaying in other hands. It represents five persons, of both sexes, standing in loose order one behind another on an ascending mountain-road, in Switzerland probably, or the Tyrol: they are daily and inveterate beggars, and have posted themselves here to waylay any and all of the numerous tourists who are certain to pass by that road ere "the night cometh in which no man can work"—or beg. Each of these personages is perfectly individualised, and drawn with most skilful accuracy. The *Carnival Festivities* is not carried far beyond monochrome: it shows us a bleak snow-covered spot, with all sorts of rough-and-ready maskers in a quaint turmoil: one of them is a witch riding a broom, another simulates a barrel of good liquor, and so on. This is a design of great spirit and dexterity, and, though caricaturish in tendency, not more so than comports with the subject selected. Mr. Small's picture is named *Autumn Evening, Returning from Work*. It has been a rainy trying day: seven plough horses are crossing an extremely soppy path leading off the high road, their labour finished. The treatment, especially the colour, is broad and full, and its air of natural truth pre-eminent: all is done with vigorous effective decision. We have before us a scrap of English country scenery and life, only less real than the actual thing.

Next to these artists, we may name as figure-painters Mr. Gow, Mr. J. D. Linton, and Miss Thompson. Mr. Gow's principal work, *A Rout*, showing the disorderly flight of a number of troopers, and improvised raw country levies, in the time of one of the Tudor sovereigns, with the rain coming down as the day closes, is executed with

great propriety and meety; the actions varied and well studied, and the whole subject treated with great intelligence. The defect here is that the style is too precise for such a theme: a certain rapidity of manner, and fusion of constituent parts—of course, stopping short of mere slapdash—would be needed, and these are not given by Mr. Gow. Two other works by this painter, *News of the Old Regiment and Headquarters*, are also highly commendable: the former portrays an old soldier of the Grande Armée laying aside his pipe outside a cabaret, to study a newspaper to which a friend calls his attention. Mr. Linton paints *Tristram and Ysolte, after the Tournament*: the beautiful queen rises to receive her champion, who is ushered into her presence by two of her tire-maidens. Although Tristram's face is somewhat wanting in the look of enterprise and chivalry, this is a work of talent and refinement; the best figure being that of a page who leans against the settee of Ysolte, in an easy swerving pose that has a good deal of vitality. Two untitled companion pictures by the same painter, Nos. 70 and 77—the first representing a seventeenth-century trooper, perhaps a Hollander, lighting his pipe with the tongs, and the second the man's wife in the same interior—are solidly painted. Miss Thompson's designs are chiefly done as studies of vehement action in equitation, and are striking, even surprising, *tours de force* in this way. In the *Charge, a Reminiscence of the Life-Guards at Wimbledon*, a whole line of chargers are galloping furiously, several of them facing right forward to the spectator; in the *Sketch for a Figure in a Drawing of the Tenth Bengal Lancers at Tent-pegging*, a sepoy, still in full career, reins-in his fiery steed. Mr. E. J. Gregory contributes two works of some mark. Mr. Irving as *Charles I.* is a picturesque treatment of the personage, rather than a mere theatrical portrait. *Sir Galahad* is of higher importance, showing the virgin knight on his war-horse, traversing the dark moon-tempered night, with a serpent in his path, and other symbolic accessories. The style has something of Sir John Gilbert, and something also caught from younger painters of a more abstract tendency, such as Mr. Burne Jones. Mr. C. Green sends various paintings, among which we may specify as nicely realised a scene from the comedy of *The Heir at Law*, with Dick exhibiting his new habiliments in the presence of Lord and Lady Duberly. Four of Mr. Tenniel's cartoon-designs for *Punch* (three of them being catalogued as "Original Sketch, finished") may be looked at with some curious interest: as one cannot fail to see from the woodcuts, they are executed with great uniformity and precision of hand. Mr. Absolon should not have obtruded on the public eye attempts so far beyond his range as the two "Studies for Pictures" named *The Raising of Lazarus*; nor are his nine slight affairs in one frame, denominated *Sketching Club*, of any value, whether realisation or suggestion be in demand. Mr. Augustus Bouvier, as author of *The Dance—Le Grazie, ch' eran tre, or son divenute sette*—is responsible for one of the largest pictures in the gallery, and one of the flimsiest.

After that by Mr. Small, about the best landscape is the *Showery Weather on the Coast* of Mr. T. Collier, pleasant and laudable for its sense of space. It presents a large expanse of sands, with the tide rolling in; the scrubby shore-vegetation; a ponderous drift of clouds, with a dim rainbow fading across them; and a few scattered figures. *Spring, Clivedon on Thames*, is a work of well-studied atmospheric effect, by Mr. W. L. Thomas: the water is traversed by swans: the day is bright in intervals between stormy showers, one more of which is brewing in the leftward sky. *The Devil's Dyke*, by the same painter, with two little boys straying on the big hillside, is also good. Mr. Orrock sends a set of marine subjects, among which *Rain on the Sea* may be specified: there is hardly enough variety in the aspect of his element which he presents to us. *Seaweed*, by Mr. Robert

Carrick, has a good deal of vigour and unconstrained; and some telling Venetian sketches by the late Mr. Telbin will be inspected with interest. Of such well-known exhibitors as Mr. Hine and Mr. Edmund Warren we need not speak in detail: they send specimens of average value. The *Sea View (Sketch from Nature)*, by Mr. E. H. Fahey, has more uncommonness, being painted evidently from some point of considerable elevation, so that the sea-surface rises like a vast stretch of wall above its green and lawny foreground. The President of the Institute, Mr. Haghe, has an ambitious work, *Ruins in the Roman Forum*, with a musician and numerous other figures: it is an efficient but at the same time an uninspired performance, tending towards the pretentious. The like may be said of two works by Mr. Werner—*Interior of the Church of the Holy Cross near Jerusalem*, and *Interior of the Vestibule of the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem, Pilgrims praying*. With this we may mention another interior skilfully handled—the *Staircase in Holland House* of Mr. Hugh Carter.

Mr. Wolf sends three studies of animals—*A Wild Boar's Head*, *A Young Lion*, and *A Dead Lion*; the second, in which the grim leonine nature is forcibly marked, as piercing through and now almost bringing to nought the innocuous good-nature of cubhood, being perhaps the finest, where all three—as sufficiently vouched by the painter's name—are genuinely fine. Mrs. Harrison has some pleasing flower-pieces, as, for instance, the *Roses in Dragon-bowl*; Mrs. Wm. Duffield succeeds less well in floral than in fungoid vegetation, of which the *Study of Scarlet Peziza, &c.*, is an example.

THE FLEMISH GALLERY.

THIS is the name given to the premises of Messrs. Everard & Co., 34 King Street, Covent Garden, where a considerable stock of foreign pictures is now on view, not by any means exclusively Flemish. The most interesting work of all, however, does come from Belgium, being by the great painter of Antwerp, Baron Leys. This picture is named *The Declaration*, and was executed in 1863. It represents, on a large scale, a young couple of the earlier part of the seventeenth century, in a Low-country interior. The man is a substantial burgess, a close-thoughted, rather stern personage, very much in earnest just now, and indeed at most times. The damsel is pondering before she gives her reply to his proposal; but one can fairly conjecture that it will be a consent. This is a striking specimen of the master's solidity of character, design, colour, and handling. The Flemish school is further represented by three minor works of Gallait; a small Alfred Stevens, slight enough, but remarkable for its clever treatment of whitish light coming through a window; a fine specimen of Clays, *Early Morning at the Mouth of the Scheldt, &c. &c.*

Of the French pictures, one of the most prominent is the *Romeo and Juliet*, lying dead, by Bertrand, exhibited this year in the Paris Salon: one of those competent productions which "keep their place" in an exhibition room, but about which there is not much to be lauded in detail, whether from an emotional or from an artistic point of view. There are also works by Couture, Huguet, Troyon, Théodore Rousseau, and many others. Madrazo (*Lady in a Mantilla*) is the chief Spanish artist. Geronimo Induno (a very natural painter, but not a *distingué* one in execution, having a style which might be thought studied from Knaus and Thomas Faed in combination), Jacovacci, Boldini (singularly skilled in bright minute touch), and some others, give Italian art a creditable standing here among the other foreign schools.

W. M. ROSSETTI.

MR. THOMAS WOOLNER, A.R.A., has been elected a Royal Academician in the place of the late Mr. J. H. Foley.

NOTES FROM ITALY.

THE second exhibition of the "Società Artistica" of Florence, opened on December 1, and the handsome rooms were crowded to excess, chiefly by English visitors. As there was in Florence a want of opportunity for artists to exhibit their works in a profitable manner, and as the old plan of sending them to dealers was very unsatisfactory, while the percentage was very heavy, and the equally old plan of giving fees to lacqueys who brought strangers to their studios was not less objectionable, several artists united, and obtaining ground from the Municipality on favourable conditions, built very handsome studios, while a young Englishman, who took a lead in the arrangements, added a spacious and admirably lighted exhibition room. In this the works of the associated artists are exhibited permanently. That is, the exhibition room is permanently open, while the artists themselves quietly pursue their work in the adjoining studios.

The associates readily admit the works of other artists of merit to the advantages of their exhibition room, and consequently it forms one of the most pleasing assemblages of original and meritorious pictures to be seen in Florence. To prevent the influx of mere idlers, and the inconveniences and damage to property caused by free admission, a small sum is charged at the door to persons not provided with invitations, and the proceeds are divided among charitable institutions.

The exhibition, which opened on the 1st, contains admirable contributions by the Associates Cassioli, Bechi, Vinea, Conti, and Spranger; besides these works, there is a very fine collection of English water-colour drawings of the modern and older school, and a number of the inimitable copies in water-colours from the old masters, by the late Mr. Wheeler. There is also a charming drawing by Gudin, and a clever picture by the Russian marine painter Avvezofski.

The names of Vinea and Conti are now becoming known in England, and so remarkable are their small *genre* pictures for skilful drawing, harmonious colour, and a wonderful dexterity of manipulation, that their popularity is merited. Mr. Spranger's landscapes are pleasing transcripts of nature, chiefly subjects from the scenery of the Gulf of La Spezia.

Among the interesting contents of this exhibition the etchings and drawings of Mr. Bradley play an important part: they are well known in London. Few artists have a finer perception of chiaroscuro, and as an etcher of landscape he stands in the first rank.

On the opening of the exhibition for the season the rooms were crowded as if London, rather than Florence, had been the scene, a satisfactory proof that in associating together and thus providing for a want which existed, these artists have done a wise thing and one which will be of great advantage to themselves and to others.

The claims of the English Academy in Rome merit attention. The French, as is well known, maintain a superb institution in Rome, called the French Academy, and the famous Villa Medici on the Pincian Mount, in which it is established, is the property of the French nation. There an eminent French artist resides, and the celebrated Ingres, Horace Vernet, and other of the heads of the French school have been the presidents in turn of this truly imperial establishment. The travelling students of the French Academy reside in it, and are provided with apartments and everything requisite for study there or wherever they may travel.

England has no such home of art in Rome. An Academy struggles on, supported as best it may be by stray contributions of lovers of art and artists, but it is, however, useful in its humble way, such a contrast to the Academy of France that it is both painful and humiliating to mark the difference.

A small sustentation fund has been accumulated, to which the principal contributors have

been his late Majesty George IV., Mr. Hamilton, British Minister at Naples, Sir Thomas Lawrence, the late Duke of Devonshire, and Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, in what may now be called old times. The Royal Academy, London, has contributed four times, and the Royal Scottish Academy has also recognised the usefulness of the institution. At a later period Her Majesty the Queen generously contributed 300*l.*, and various noblemen and gentlemen have added to the funds of the Roman English Academy.

It appears that for a succession of years the affairs of the Academy were indifferently managed, and on the change of Government at Rome, the increase of rents, and the heavy taxation necessitated the closing of the life class. The committee of management, recognising the principle that application should be in the first place made to artists, have done so, and with very satisfactory results. But any institution dependent for aid on subscriptions, is almost sure to sink in the end, and this institution has been of such real use to British art that it deserves public recognition.

The teaching within its walls ought to be systematically conducted, and should embrace not only the study of the human figure, but also other branches of art, together with ornamental design. If this last branch was properly conducted, the utility of the institution might be greatly increased. Rome is the most interesting centre in the world of decorative design, and contains the greatest number of works of this class by the most famous of designers from Raffael downwards.

The establishment of a well-conducted, well-organised School of Art in Rome merits the earnest attention of our Royal Academies, and of the Department of Science and Art. It ought to have a competent director, for the young men who come in considerable numbers to study in Rome, from various parts of the United Kingdom, need guidance and help. Much of their cost and time is literally wasted for want of this guidance and advice at a period of life when it is essential. Other nations provide this for their artists, why does England neglect it? She is awakening to the value of art and its importance to her general welfare, and is now expending liberally in the United Kingdom, but utterly neglects an establishment which might be made as useful to the public interests and those of art as the great Academies of foreign powers.

C. HEATH WILSON.

THE MICHEL ANGELO CENTENARY CELEBRATION.

THE general misunderstanding that seems to prevail in England with regard to the Michel Angelo centenary celebration in Florence, and the important works to which it has given rise, is likely to be confirmed by a most misleading telegram that recently appeared in the papers. Seldom have so many blunders appeared in such a short space as in this extraordinary telegram. We should have warned our readers of its inaccuracy at once, but waited for farther information from Florence, in order to be able with greater certainty to contradict every one of its statements. To begin with, the telegram affirms that "the Director of the Royal Gallery degli Uffizi, has just published a curious work on Michael Angelo, founded upon new documents."

As long ago as September 1, 1873, we gave the programme of the proposed Michel Angelo festival, as then decided upon by the committee, the principal items of it being the new life of the master by the Commendatore Aurelio Gotti, and the publication of the Buonarroti documents. So far from being already published, we are informed by Mr. Heath Wilson, who, as previously announced in the ACADEMY, is preparing the English edition of Gotti's life, the first proof sheets of this work are only now in the hands of the translators. It will appear, not on March 10, as stated, that date having no reference to Michel Angelo, but on March 4, the true anniversary of his birth,

and will be published simultaneously in Italian, French, German, and probably in English. Of the English edition we hope to be able to give further particulars later on. In many respects it will be more important than any of the others.

The "new" documents to which the telegram refers as being "at the disposal of the publisher," were bequeathed by the last Buonarroti with his house and its other contents to the nation, under the condition that the papers in the family archives should not be published. When Hermann Grimm wrote his interesting history of Michelangelo some years ago, he was not permitted to study these documents. Now, however, the State has wisely determined to disregard the unreasonable restriction under which they were left, and Professor Gotti, who has them in his keeping as Director of the Galleries and Museums of Florence, will publish a selection of the most interesting of them in his life of the master. The remainder will appear in a separate form, edited by the Signor Gaetano Milanese, a learned Italian writer, and at the same time a Bibliography of Michelangelo, containing notices of all that has been written on or relating to him, will be brought out under the superintendence of the Count Luigi Passerini, Librarian of the National Library in Florence.

The statement that "an exhibition of some of Michaelangelo's works, and copies of all, is being organised," reads as if Michelangelo's works were to be got simply for the asking. Application has certainly been made to every museum and gallery in Europe for information respecting any work or works it might possess by that master, and a letter from Professor Gotti appeared in the *Times* some months ago, asking for the co-operation of any collectors or others who might be able to send original drawings to the exhibition; still, though every pains has thus been taken to make the collection as complete as possible, it is to be feared that there will be many gaps in it.

For instance, we learn with surprise that the round relief attributed to Michelangelo, in the possession of our Royal Academy, has never been photographed, and will be unrepresented on the occasion, unless the authorities can make up their minds to spend a few shillings in having it done. Neither will the painted works attributed to him in the National Gallery be represented by photographs unless they are contributed by England.

Our Department of Science and Art at South Kensington replied with the utmost readiness and courtesy to the request of the committee, and forwarded the volume of photographs from the Oxford collection of drawings. The British Museum also has sent information of all it possesses; but there appears to have been some misunderstanding or neglect of the application with some of our English collections that has produced an unfavourable impression on the Florentine authorities. It is to be hoped that this will be speedily removed, for England assuredly would not knowingly fail in contributing her homage to the great Italian.

There will be the more time for doing this, as we are informed that the festival is put off until the autumn of the year. September is now mentioned as the time when it will most likely take place; but this seems a very bad month for such an undertaking. Florence is very hot in September, and visitors have not arrived. Probably this date also will be altered, but the publication of the books before mentioned will not be delayed. These will appear on March 4, 1875, whether the festival takes place or not.

The announcement that the Buonarroti House "will be restored with a view to the circumstance, and decorated with sculptures and frescoes," is in the main correct, certain eminent artists of Florence having offered to restore the *façade* of the house free of all charge; but what is meant by Michelangelo's "gallery of paintings" in it passes comprehension. There are a number of different paintings in it representing events in

Michelangelo's life, but these could hardly have belonged to the master himself. The only works of his now preserved in his ancient house are two early reliefs in marble, some studies for the *David*, and an interesting collection of original drawings and studies.

MARY M. HEATON.

ART SALES.

MESSES. CHRISTIE, MANSON AND WOODS sold on the 5th, by order of the Fire Insurance Offices, the salvage pictures of M. José de Murrieta, of Kensington Palace Gardens, saved from the fire at his house last summer. The water-colour drawings sold as follows: Birket Foster, *The Primrose Gatherers*, corner burnt, 106l., and *Constance*, also much burnt, 44l.; Hunt, *A Negro Boy*, 48l.; Rosa Bonheur, *Landscape with Sheep*, corner burnt, 130l.; Fortuny, *Circassian Archer*, 52l. 10s., and *Figures on a Terrace*, 63l. 2s.; *Arab Musician and Monkey*, corner burnt, 73l. 12s.; F. Taylor, *A Hunting Party*, 45l., and *Hawking Party*, 104l.; Copley Fielding, *On the Sussex Downs*, very much smoked, 200 guineas; W. Muller, *A Rocky River Scene*, 126l.; F. Goodall, *Interior at Cairo, with Figures*, 73l. 14s.; Creswick, *Near Thirsk with Cattle*, 72l., *River Scene*, North Wales, 122l., and *Wooded River Scene*, 195l.; W. P. Frith, *Pope and Lady Mary W. Montagu*, 73l. 10s., and *Girl with a Rose*, the head of the girl burnt off, 36l. 17s.; J. Phillip, *Water Carrier of Seville*, injured, 84l. 5s.; Linnell, *Landscape with Sheep*, 105l.; Bonington, *Landscape with Waggon*, right side burnt away, 63l. 2s.; J. Dupré, *Sea-piece, with French Fishing Boat*, much burnt, 63l. 8s.; J. Maris, *Coast Scene*, 50 guineas. The sale realised 3,030l. 12s.

THERE was a small sale of modern paintings on the 27th ult., at the Salle Drouot:—Charles Chaplin, *Girl with a Dove*, 2,925 fr.; N. Diaz, *Forest of Fontainebleau*, 1,130 fr.; Firmin Girard, *The Trio*, scene of the time of Louis XV., 2,900 fr.; Charles Jacque, *Pigs and Poultry*, 1,680 fr.; Perreault, *The Meal Shared*, 1,800 fr.; Rudolph Pfuor, *The Bather*, after Falconnet, painting upon porcelain, 1,500 fr.; Troyer, *The Writing Lesson*, 650 fr.; Clésinger, *Head of Christ*, in white marble, 1,000 fr. At a sale on the same day, a bronze console table, supported by two crouching male figures, executed by Crozatier, sold for 2,230 fr.

NOTES AND NEWS.

AN important selection from the prints and drawings of the Howard collection has been made for the British Museum. The Howard collection, of which the first portion was sold in December, 1873, and the second portion in the last week of November of this year (see ACADEMY of last week for an account of the sale), owed its origin to a Mr. Hugh Howard, an Irish gentleman, who made a profession of art, and acquired some reputation among his contemporaries at the beginning of the last century. Horace Walpole gives a short memoir of him in his *Anecdotes of Painting in England*, and Prior celebrated his skill in verse. He appears, however, to have been a very mediocre artist, and would now most certainly have been forgotten had he not employed his time, money, and artistic knowledge in making a valuable collection of prints, books, and medals. At his death, in 1787, this collection passed to his brother, Dr. Robert Howard, Bishop of Elphin, in Ireland, and has remained in Ireland ever since, so that its treasures have been very little known to English connoisseurs until now. As the purchases of the British Museum were made before the sale of the collection by auction, and are not, therefore, included in the catalogues published by Messrs. Sotheby, Wilkinson and Hodge, a short description of them may be of interest.

Among the most important of the drawings may be mentioned:—

1. An elaborate design for a dagger sheath, by

Hans Holbein, most beautifully and finely executed with the brush and Indian ink.

2. A rough study, by Rembrandt, for his well-known etched portrait of Cornelius Sylvius. It is curious to note in this sketch the effect produced by a few rough lines. The eyes appear at first mere blotches, and yet the thought of the man looks out of them. The position of the hand in the etching is indicated in the drawing.

3. A portrait head of an old man with angry eyes and severe cast of countenance, by L. da Vinci.

4. Study of the horse in the well-known equestrian portrait of Charles I., by Vandyck, now in the Louvre.

5. Portrait head, by Lucas van Leyden, with Italian inscription.

6. A portrait of Bernard Baron, the engraver, sitting in his study, by Watteau.

7. 36 ornamental designs by Giulio Romano, a sheet of studies by Carlo Maratti, 91 miscellaneous drawings principally of the Italian schools, a frieze by Cambrasi, studies by Inigo Jones, 20 sketches by H. Howard, the founder of the collection, and 21 examples of masters hitherto unrepresented in the Museum collection.

The most noteworthy among the prints are:—

1. An early Florentine print representing a Dragon seizing a Lion. This is not described in any book of reference, or known in any modern collection; but a drawing of the same subject, by L. da Vinci, exists in the Uffizi; and Mr. G. W. Reid, the Keeper of the Prints in the British Museum, and a learned authority on such subjects, considers it very probable that this print was executed by Leonardo himself. It is etched on a softer metal than copper—probably on silver, a metal often employed by early engravers. A copy of it exists by Zoan Andrea, which is known to collectors.

2. Several fine engravings by Marc Antonio, including *The Queen of Sheba* in an early state; a Nativity after Francia, executed before Marc Antonio went to Rome, and in such an early state of the plate that the nimbus has not been put in over the heads of the Virgin and St. Joseph; St. Apollonia, and a curious counter-proof of an engraving representing three female figures holding up a basket, called *La Cusolette*. This is the only instance known of this mode of taking impressions by M. Antonio.

3. Two friezes by Bartel Beham, extremely rare; portrait by Aldegrever; and several other examples of the little masters of Germany.

Besides these works that we have examined for ourselves, the British Museum has acquired 12 prints by masters whose works are described in the 5th and 6th vols. of Bartsch; 11 prints described in the 7th, 8th, and 9th vols.; 41 in the 12th vol.; 30 in the 14th vol.; 84 in the 15th vol.; 115 in the 16th vol.; 130 in the 17th vol.; 56 in the 18th vol.; 78 in the 19th vol.; 26 in the 20th vol.; and 35 in the 21st vol.; 173 miscellaneous Italian etchings; 107 French and English etchings; and many others that want of space prevents us from enumerating; so that it will be seen that a goodly selection has been made for the nation from the now-dispersed Howard Collection.

In the current number of the *Zeitschrift für bildende Kunst*, Dr. Woltmann continues his critique on the Suermondt collection, a collection that Germany is naturally proud of having secured for her National Gallery. The paintings of the Flemish and Dutch schools are now under review, and we have in illustration of them a fairly good etching by Ch. Courtez of a painting by Terburg representing a love-lorn young gentleman indulging in a meditative pipe, and a farm-house scene by Jan van der Meer etched by L. Flameng. The other articles of the number are a continuation of Veit Valentin's philosophical study of dress and fashion, in which he comes to the conclusion that although Frenchmen must be allowed

to hold the first rank in respect to taste, especially in their cookery, yet that Germany is undoubtedly the land of art; an account of the recent architectural efforts in Stuttgart, by P. F. Krell; and a learned review, entitled *Nachlese zu Carsten's Werken*, of H. Riegel's "Carsten and his Works," of which a second volume has lately been put forth.

ALL the galleries of the Louvre are at last reopened to the public. The newly-installed pictures from the Luxembourg have been placed in the upper galleries.

THE design of M. Abadie for the Church of the Sacred Heart at Montmartre was definitively adopted at the last meeting of the Artistic Commission, so that the party in favour of domes has finally triumphed. M. Abadie has, however, been obliged to relinquish one feature of his plan—the high square bell-tower that he had placed at one of the angles of the building. This was considered to interfere with the general effect, and the architect has consented to suppress it. We may remind our readers that M. Ph. Burty gave an amusing and detailed account of the various rival plans for the erection of this ambitious edifice, in the ACADEMY of August 8, 1874.

MM. E. PLON ET CIE. have just published a second volume of M. Bertail's sketches with pen and pencil, entitled *La Comédie de notre Temps*. The comedy is divided into four acts, representing childhood, youth, middle age, and old age, and the various comic scenes enacted on life's stage by the various players of our time are cleverly depicted and satirised. The book is well got up, and contains 1,000 illustrations.

M. CHARLES CLÉMENT, writing in the *Débats*, gives a sympathetic little account of Emile Rousseaux, the engraver, who died in Paris, a few days ago, aged forty-three years. Among modern line engravers he was one of the cleverest. He was an excellent designer, and he had a quality specially necessary to a line engraver if his work is to be good—inexhaustible patience. *Le jeune Homme coiffé d'une Toque noire*, from the picture at the Louvre, Paul Delaroche's *Martyre*, and a *Portrait of Madame de Sévigné*, are to be reckoned as perhaps the best of his works. To some extent, he shared with some greater fellow workers the characteristic of bettering much in some things he reproduced. Rousseaux was born at Abbeville, of a family of clever artisans. He has died regretted by many friends, and just at a time when he was beginning to reap the rewards of success.

At the general meeting of the Cambridge Antiquarian Society on Monday, Nov. 23, 1874, Professor C. C. Barrington in the Chair, the following objects were exhibited:—

By Mr. Foster:—

"(1) A silver crown piece of George III.: rev. St. George and dragon, with RISTRVCCI engraved on the exergue of each side: date 1820.

"(2) A gold pattern crown of Queen Victoria: rev. rose, shamrock and thistle: date 1848.

"(3) A pair of leathern dress gloves, richly brocaded about the wrists; long in possession of the Ashby family at Naseby, they are said with great probability to have belonged to Charles I.; certainly they are good examples of the fashion of his time.

"(4) Three brocaded purses of the same period.

"(5) A pincushion with ribbon for suspension, both inwoven continuously with GOD'BLESS'U' AND'DOWN' WITH THE RYMP."

By Mr. Lewis:—

"(1) A bronze figure of Mercury as Messenger of Jove. He is furnished with his winged cap (*petasus*) and sandals (*talaria*). In his left hand is the customary purse (*crumena*), and the right hand holds a broken rod, which when entire was doubtless a *caduceus*. The statuette is of Gallo-Roman style, and about two inches in length. It was found last summer in the neighbourhood of Barton, Cambs.

"(2) Two intaglio gems, a sard and an amethyst,

the former giving Mercury at full length in a style precisely similar to that of the above-mentioned bronze statuette, the latter showing his bust wearing a tortoise-shaped cap as 'Parent of the Lyre.'"

THE STAGE.

SUPPLEMENTAL NOTES ON IRVING'S HAMLET.

THE thirtieth performance of any stage play is sure to differ a good deal from its first, for even those actors who may be roughly classed as of the school of Kemble—followers of an accurate and preconcerted method—much more, of course those others who follow Kean and the impulse of the time—change, at least gradually and surely, in their lesser effects, if not in the effects on which they most rely; so much so that it is even possible for a playgoer to be satisfied with a performance on the first night, and dissatisfied on the thirtieth or fiftieth. A few modifications are to be noticed in Mr. Irving's Hamlet in the interval that has elapsed between his first and thirtieth performance. Some of them may perhaps be due to the suggestions of criticism, and some to changes here and there in his own judgment on minor things, and some are no doubt unconscious modifications, which would have no importance were it not very curious to remark how they belie some of the subtleties which it is always very tempting to perceive in the performance of a great actor. I was told, for instance, within an hour of seeing Mr. Irving last Monday, to notice one little eloquent detail in particular—the tremulous handling and fidgetting with his neck chain which marked the moment of his enquiry of the players whether they could insert "a dozen or fifteen lines"—that moment being thus suggested and emphasised as the first in which Hamlet made active endeavour to carry out the "purpose," afterwards indeed "almost blunted" and now at first so unwillingly begun. And I remember myself to have noticed this on the first night, and to have admired it. But now, on the thirtieth, it was not there at all.

A second visit gives one advantage and one disadvantage. It is always enough on the first occasion to follow Hamlet himself. You have hardly the opportunity to notice with any keenness the merits or failings of the rest. And on the first night this certainly favoured the pleasantness of the impression produced. One rested and looked elsewhere while the King was mouthing his pious soliloquy in his closet: one omitted to notice that Horatio was by no means obviously so very fine a fellow as Hamlet was good enough to declare; and one was so much impressed with the apparition of the Ghost, and with his sustained monotony, that one forgot to remark that he mentions with absolutely equal solemnity the fact of the "most foul murder," and the somewhat minor circumstance that when in the flesh he generally had a nap in his orchard every afternoon. Mr. Mead announces to Hamlet this interesting "custom,"—"my custom always of an afternoon"—not in the least parenthetically, or incidentally, but with a solemnity with which a nap after lunch was never previously announced.

To see these things, and to be worried or amused by them, is the disadvantage of a second visit. Its advantage is that one can note little point after point in Mr. Irving's own performance, which at first, by its very richness, escaped one; for his performance from end to end is absolutely charged and laden with a fullness of meaning. To speak of two or three small things, he gives what I suppose to be a new reading to the lines—

"I'll call thee, Hamlet,
King, Father, Royal Dane."

Edmund Kean, they say, made a great point by the tremble in his voice at "Father," but Mr. Irving makes Father the last word of the invocation—the climax—and carries the words "Royal

Dane" (which of course do nothing but repeat "King") over to the next sentence, reading it:—

"I'll call thee Hamlet,
King, Father. . . . Royal Dane, O! answer me."

Notice, again, the half-indulgent yet half-jeering sigh of relief which follows his hearing Polonius's commendation of his praise of the little speech which he delivers as an example to the players. Here and elsewhere the actor suggests to you that among all great troubles, there is always this nagging little one, of the "tedious old fool's" presence and commendation. Many things weigh upon Hamlet: one thing worries him—to be praised by Polonius.

Notice, again, the difference between Mr. Irving's conduct and those of his comrades as he is listening to the first recitation by the player—that recitation which must indeed have been a good one, since founded upon it was Hamlet's own self-contempt:—

"O! what a rogue and peasant slave am I!
Is it not monstrous that this player here,
But in a fiction, in a dream of passion
Could force his soul so to his own conceit
That from her working all his visage wann'd,
Tears in his eyes, distraction in 's aspect,
A broken voice and his whole function suiting
With forms to his conceit? and all for nothing!
For Hecuba!
What's Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba,
That he should weep for her? What would he do
Had he the motive and the cue for passion
That I have?"

No one else in the small audience is at all struck—as struck they should be—with the player's art. Nor, indeed, does the player's art, as shown at the Lyceum (where the small Court gathers to see the play), at all correspond with Hamlet's account of it, but Mr. Irving sitting in his chair, is seemingly struck with it—watches it not only minutely, but with wonder and admiration—and this makes natural, as nothing else could do, the subsequent praise of it.

One more point,—the death of Polonius. It was noticed, with some dissatisfaction, that Mr. Irving treated, as was thought, too lightly his discovery that behind the arras there now lay dead, Polonius, not the King. But probably he is right after all in treating the old man's death quite lightly at first. Hamlet is pre-occupied: he hardly understands it: he is foiled in his task: the one thing to be done is *not* done, and what is done is a chance of no moment. Then comes, with great significance, the after reference to it. Hamlet is going away with softer words to his mother:—

"Once more, good night:
And when you are desirous to be bless'd
I'll blessing beg of you."

He steps back, stops a moment with an afterthought—the dead Polonius. And with a new regretful gravity:—

"For this same lord,
I do repent."
FREDERICK WEDMORE.

MR. WATTS PHILLIPS, the well-known dramatist, died last week, quite prematurely. He was forty-five years old, and his death leaves a blank among a very small circle of writers who, if they have not contributed any great or graceful addition to the permanent literature of the stage, have done some service in satisfying a not too critical public with work neither vulgar nor very trivial. The *Dead Heart* was Mr. Watts Phillips' chief success. It set a certain fashion in melodrama, and was more or less successfully copied, during succeeding years, both by other writers and by the author himself. Mr. Phillips, up to the time of his death, was still a favourite with his own large public: his drama of *Lost in London*, notable for the pathetic performance of Mr. Emery, and for the opportunity adroitly afforded for this per-

formance, is, at the moment of our writing, drawing many people to the Princess's theatre.

Romulus and Remus, a burlesque, in which Messrs. James and Thorne were amusing some two or three years ago, as the representatives of the twins, has just been revived at the Vaudeville theatre, its original home. Messrs. James and Thorne continue to be funny in the piece, which is presented only after the performance of a good comedy.

We hear that Mr. Walter Thornbury is editing Mr. Buckstone's Autobiography.

NEXT week has been selected for some ambitious performances at Drury Lane. Mr. James Anderson takes a benefit there on Monday, and plays Falstaff in the *Merry Wives of Windsor*. On Tuesday there will be Mr. Creswick's Benefit, when he will enact *Hamlet*,—wearing his "rue with a difference." And on Wednesday, the large public of Drury Lane, which becomes "legitimate" in its tastes on the eve of Christmas, preparatory to the hardly wilder excesses of the Pantomime, will refresh itself with *Romeo and Juliet*; the heroine being represented by Miss Wallis.

The Prayer in the Storm—a piece worthy of the palmiest days of Adelphi Melodrama—has been revived at the theatre to which it rightly belongs. With it, Miss Geneviève Ward returns to the Adelphi, where she and the piece were first successful together nearly a year ago.

The Love Chase was played at the Crystal Palace on Thursday, as the typical work of Sheridan Knowles. The heroine—Constance—was represented by Miss Fowler.

THE largest part of the excellent Gaiety orchestra, conducted by Herr Meyer Lutz, goes to the Holborn Amphitheatre at Christmas, when *Cinderella*, with music by Rossini "and others," will be produced under Mr. John Hollingshead's management.

AMONG the articles in the current number of *Le Théâtre*, there is a very interesting one by M. F. de Marescot on the Théâtre du Marais as it was in the last century. Beaumarchais was its guiding spirit, and the excellent composition of its troupe enabled it soon to be popular. But its vogue did not last very long. The chief interest attaching to it—and that is a peculiar one—is due to its having been the scene of the early production of much of Beaumarchais' most remarkable work. Nevertheless, at the time Beaumarchais' exclusive direction of it soon told against its success. "Celui-ci," writes M. de Marescot, "revenant avec une tendresse exagérée vers ses premières œuvres dramatiques, marquées au coin d'une évidente faiblesse, eut le tort de faire représenter, sur la scène du Marais, non seulement *Émilie*, mais encore *Les Deux Amis*." *La Folle Journée*, was, however, peculiarly successful. *Le Mariage de Figaro*, retouched as he had retouched *Tartare*, had almost the effect of a novelty; but it was to no purpose. About 1792 fortune finally abandoned the little playhouse in the Rue Culture-Sainte-Catherine. "Des petits bourgeois et les dévots qui habitaient le quartier du Marais, ne fréquentaient pas le théâtre. Les jours sinistres de la Révolution virent désertir ce quartier jadis si peuplé." The theatre vegetated, under Brazier, till 1807, when a decree of Napoleon's suppressed it along with several other of the minor playhouses. Any one now going down the street, which has been renamed Rue de la Sévigné, may see its site where a big bath-house stands, and the pilasters which formed part of its exterior.

M. JULES CLARETIE, the critic, is an active dramatist. He has arranged, for M. Castellano's theatre, a drama founded on his story *Les Muscadins*. The actor Laurent will act its chief character. Besides this, M. Claretie has had accepted

at the Théâtre de Cluny a four-act comedy called *Le Lest*. The piece has been written for Laferrière, who will play the part of an old captain in it.

M. GEORGES RICHARD, an actor well known at the Odéon, and author of the play *Nos Enfants*, has written for the Théâtre de Cluny a piece founded on M. Emile Gaboriau's singular novel *La Vie Infernale*. It will be produced almost immediately.

THE *Matinées* at the Gaité, in Paris, have recommenced for the season; and on the first day there was recited by Porel a prologue written for the occasion by François Coppée,—verses in which the poet appropriately sings the glory of the language and its literature. The verses are not only fine lines, but are charged with strong and deep patriotism. Three of them were forbidden by the authorities of Paris, as likely to excite too much the auditory.

La Haine, Sardou's latest piece, has at length been brought out, after an endless series of rehearsals and delays, at M. Offenbach's theatre. *La Haine* is the production of a man who has by no means as yet lost the force of his imagination, though much of his later work has been careless and trifling. The new drama has audacious and powerfully conceived situations which, however, the treatment of the story hardly justifies, as it might do. It has been well pointed out that the action presents two remarkable points, and in indicating these we shall tell all that is necessary of the story. The scene passes at Siena, when the strife between Guelph and Ghibelline is running high. Orso, a man of the people, has been insulted at a public festival, by a patrician girl, Cordelia Saracini. He has sworn to be revenged. At the head of the Guelph party in the town, he makes a violent attack upon Cordelia's palace, and as her brothers and their men are fighting elsewhere, he can enter, and in the dead of night ravishes Cordelia, who sees no face, but hears a voice that she can afterwards recognise. This voice she hears again, by chance, another day, and she follows Orso, to stab him, and succeeds in her vengeance, but does not know whether or no the wound given was a fatal one. Later on, there is a combat between the two parties, and Cordelia, going upon the field of battle, when the battle is over, hears Orso's voice, as one of the wounded, calling for water. She cannot refuse this now, in his suffering; she gives him to drink, takes his head on her knees, sees his face for the first time, and hate is turned to love. That is the first point, which were it more naturally led up to—rendered more probable by previous exposition of Cordelia's character—would be immensely striking. The action proceeds. The Emperor of Germany, profiting by the dissensions of the town, lays siege to it. Meanwhile Orso is transformed by Cordelia's love; he is determined to be worthy to ask her hand, and he will endeavour to weld together the two parties of the town in defence against the common enemy. He risks his all on the accomplishment of this project. "Hitherto," says Cordelia, "you have been but a bandit—be a hero, now!" And that is the second point—the culminating point in the piece, or rather, after all, a new point of departure, for the piece, of course, does not end here. It ends tragically—a love so begun could evidently end no otherwise. It is full of situations that would suit serious opera, full of opportunities for effective declamation and scenic display. It will draw a crowd to the theatre for many a week; but, despite its eloquent passages, it will never come to be reckoned among the lasting contributions to stage literature. As for the acting, Lafontaine, who plays the part of Orso, was not on the first night possessed of all his powers, but he is an actor who, when in fine condition, can hardly disappoint. There is, perhaps, too constant a tension, both for actress and audience, in the rôle of Cordelia, played by Mlle. Lia Félix with great impulse and force. Mlle. Marie Laurent plays a long part, and a part

abounding in horrors; but how little it has to do with the main theme of the drama may be judged from the fact that in telling the main theme, we have not had occasion to speak of the character she plays. "Too slight a picture, in too great a frame," is the judgment passed by one of its best critics on a piece which will nevertheless command the attention of a great public for some time to come.

A COMEDY, in four acts, by a little known writer, M. Poupart Davyl, has just been given at the Odéon, with a success obtained by its power to move and amuse, and in no wise owing to the efforts of scenic artist or costume-maker.

THE managers of all the German theatres have received a four-act comedy, named *Recept gegen Hausfreunde* by an author with a long Spanish name, which no doubt is a pseudonym—the real name of the author—"on dit"—is no other than Ludwig II., King of Bavaria!

THE Gymnase-drama *La Marquise*, by Adolphe Belot, was produced with good success last week at the Vienna Stadttheater.

MUSIC.

AT last Saturday's concert at the Crystal Palace, the programme was chiefly composed of the works of Mozart, the day being the 83rd anniversary of the composer's death. The most important novelty brought forward was his violin concerto in D, the fourth of six such works which he produced. In its general style the piece bears considerable resemblance to his pianoforte concertos, and though making far less demands upon the soloist than more modern compositions—such, for instance, as the concertos of Mendelssohn and Spohr—is full of genuine Mozartean grace and tenderness. The andante is one of those exquisite streams of melody in which Mozart has never been surpassed, and the final rondo is remarkable for the changes of time and rhythm which prevail in it, and which remind us of the finale of the composer's great sonata for piano and violin in the same key as the present work. The solo part was excellently played by M. Sinton, who introduced the cadenzas written for the concerto by the late Ferdinand David. The other pieces by Mozart given at this concert were the "Jupiter" symphony, which was splendidly given by the band, the overture to *Figaro*, and the song from the same opera, "Vedrò mentr'io sospiro," sung by Mr. Santley. The only other item of the programme calling for special notice was Mr. G. A. Macfarren's fine "Festival Overture," composed for and produced at the recent Liverpool Festival. As mentioned in our report of the Festival, it on that occasion received very imperfect justice. On Saturday it was played in a manner worthy alike of its merits and of the Crystal Palace Orchestra, and appreciated accordingly. It will certainly, we think, rank amongst its composer's most successful works.

LAST Monday's Popular Concert brought forward, for the first time at St. James's Hall, Haydn's quartett in C, Op. 20, No. 2—a work which is, in some respects, one of the most remarkable of the old master's eighty-three. While possessing perhaps less absolute melodious charm than some of its companions, it shows a boldness of harmonic treatment truly astonishing for the time at which it was written. It was played, it is needless to say how, by Mlle. Norman-Néruda and Messrs. Ries, Zerbini, and Piatti. Signor Piatti played a violoncello sonata by Marcello, in his own unrivalled style. The pianist was Mr. Charles Hallé, who, besides giving as his solo Beethoven's Sonata in A flat, Op. 110, joined Mlle. Norman-Néruda and Signor Piatti in Friedrich Gernsheim's interesting trio in F, which was introduced to the English public last season for the first time at one of Mr. Hallé's recitals.

THE most important works produced at the Albert Hall Concerts during the past week have been,—on Tuesday (English night) Bennett's overture to *Paradise and the Peri* (one of his most charming compositions), G. A. Macfarren's Festival Overture and E. Prout's Organ Concerto, the solo part excellently played by Dr. Stainer; on Wednesday, Schubert's B minor symphony, and Beethoven's seldom heard "Triple Concerto" for piano, violin and violoncello; on Thursday, Bach's sublime *Passion according to Matthew*. Last night, Liszt's Second Concerto, recently given at the Crystal Palace, was announced, with Mr. Walter Bache as pianist; and, in addition to Wagner's *Rienzi* overture, and a selection from *Tannhäuser*, a portion of Rheinberger's "Wallenstein" symphony was included in the programme.

A FESTIVAL is announced to take place at Rouen on the 15th inst., in commemoration of the centenary of the birth of Boieldieu, who saw the light in that town on December 15, 1774.

MR. F. BRUCKMANN, of Henrietta Street, has just published a most charming little book, which will be found at the present season admirably suited for an elegant Christmas or New Year's gift. It is entitled *Gallery of German Composers*, and consists of twelve exquisitely finished photographs, with illustrative letter-press, of the principal German musicians. Those given are Bach, Handel, Gluck, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Schubert, Weber, Mendelssohn, Schumann, Meyerbeer, and Wagner. The portraits are taken from the best sources, and are admirable likenesses. The biographical notices are from the pen of Dr. E. F. Rimbault, and while professing to be nothing more than sketches, are extremely well done. The whole "get up" of the volume, as regards paper, printing, and binding, is perfection, and the work can be most warmly recommended.

THE lectures on Bach, which Dr. Spitta has recently delivered at the Gewandhaus in Leipzig, are to be published by Messrs. Breitkopf and Härtel.

OUR readers will, we are sure, share our regret at learning, on the authority of the *Musikalisches Wochenblatt*, that the rheumatic attack which for some time past has prevented M^{me}. Schumann from appearing in public, has not been removed by her recent visit to the baths at Teplitz, and that there is no prospect of her visiting this country, or indeed playing at concerts at all, during the present season.

A CORRESPONDENT writes from Pesth: "Herr Glatz, one of the 'Nibelungen,' to whom the part of Siegfried is assigned at the production of Richard Wagner's tetralogy at Bayreuth, has made a very successful first public appearance at the first of Hans Richter's Orchestral Concerts. He sang Walther von Stolzing's 'Werbeld' ('Morgenlich leuchtend'), from the *Meistersinger*, and the really extraordinary power and richness of his organ produced a great effect on the whole audience. This marvellous voice, however, besides his 'Nibelungen figure,' is the only good quality to be found in him at present, as his voice has until lately been totally neglected. Our Capellmeister, Hans Richter, who has 'discovered' him, is his tutor; and so it is to be hoped that Herr Glatz will, studying under so excellent authority, realise the great expectations which Richard Wagner, who heard him last summer, has himself formed."

WE learn from Munich that Franz Lachner conducted a concert of the Musikalische Akademie there on the 18th of last month, at which he produced a new "Ball-Suite" in six movements. The new "Suite" is, like all Lachner's compositions, extremely effective and gorgeously rich in scoring, although it has the faults of all its predecessors from the same pen—it is not fresh in invention. The success was really enormous.

DR. EDUARD HANSLICK, one of the most prominent German critics, explains the small success of the revival of Gluck's *Iphigenie in Aulis* (November 21), at the Vienna Opera, in the following manner:—

"By Mozart—not to speak of Beethoven, Weber, and more recent composers—we have been used to such rich and lively colours in operatic music, that the sight of white marble can but rarely satisfy us, and then only by the aid of historic interest. Between *Iphigenie in Aulis* and *Don Juan* (which was composed but thirteen years later) there lies an abyss which can scarcely be passed now-a-days. Gluck's music is as dramatic as the modest means of the ante-Mozartean time and the somewhat heavy inventive powers of Gluck permitted. It is true, noble, sublime—but too wanting in charm, too monotonous for our time. Not even with Richard Wagner's excellent adaptation (he added two of the most beautiful scenes: Iphigenie's parting in the second act, and the finale) could Gluck's work make a great success. Only the great scena and aria of Agamemnon (splendidly sung by Beck), produced a more vivid impression."

According to Dr. Hanslick, the two principal parts (Agamemnon and Klytemnestra) were "grandly" given by Herr Beck and Frau Dustmann, whilst the other parts found efficient exponents in Fräulein Dillner, and Herren Labatt, Scaria, Hablawetz, and Lay.

IN Hellmesberger's Quartett-Soirées in Vienna a new pianoforte and violin sonata by Goldmark (who abroad grows more and more in appreciation the more his works are performed) was produced with enormous success; it was magnificently played by Professor Anton Door and Director Hellmesberger.

HEINRICH SONTHEIM has reappeared on the operatic stage at Stuttgart. At his first appearance he sang the scena with the "Revenge" aria from *Othello* and the Brigand aria from *Fra Diavolo*. According to local critics he has entirely recovered his fine voice.

JOHANN STRAUSS completed last week the second act of a new comic opera, which will be performed at the Theater an der Wien on or before January 15, 1875. The third act is also nearly finished, and the title is to be *Cagliostro in Wien*. The libretto, from the pen of Herren Zell and Genée, is intended to represent social life in Vienna about 1783.

THE statement that Herr Otto Dessoff was appointed Director of the future South Kensington National Academy of Music was erroneous, according to the source from which we took it.

THE Vienna "Sing-Academie" (conductor, Johannes Brahms) will perform in their first concert this season several interesting compositions by old masters, which have almost the charm of novelties. Amongst others there is a Hymn by Friedemann Bach, which is entirely unknown to the public, as it has only lately been found in Vienna by Professor Weinwurm.

THE Nestor of musicians in Hamburg, Herr Friedrich Wilhelm Grund, died at the end of last month, aged eighty-three. His name was widely spread, through his compositions, some of which—for instance, the oratorio *Auferstehung und Himmelfahrt Jesu*, two quartetts, and especially the pianoforte Etudes—have met with great appreciation even beyond Germany.

M^{me}. ESSIOFF is now in St. Petersburg, where she intends to give a series of pianoforte recitals. A concert-grand, from the factory of the celebrated makers Messrs. Steinway and Sons, New York, has been specially ordered for these recitals.

POSTSCRIPT.

SOME little time ago Signor D. Ladislao de Velasco, correspondent of the Academy of History at Madrid, presented to that institution a Spanish MS., long preserved in his family and held in great estimation by it, which proved upon examination to be a very curious contemporary chronicle of Henry VIII. of England. We are glad to hear that the entire work has just been published in Madrid by Alfonso Duran, under the editorship of the Marqués de Molina. The full title of the volume runs thus—*Crónica del Rey Enrico Otavo de Ingalaterra, escrita por un Autor coetáneo, y ahora por primera vez impresa é ilustrada, con introducción, notas y apéndices.*

DR. MILLEN COUGHTREY, formerly Assistant Lecturer on Anatomy in the Liverpool Medical School, has been elected Professor of Anatomy and Physiology in the University of Otago, New Zealand.

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